THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. XIII No 52—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, 1924.

The Quality of "SALADA" TEA is most appreciated in the rich, delicious flavor. Try it today. B562

HARDWOOD - FLOORING! Sealex-Kent Hardwood Flooring Floors Re-surfaced and Finished. ARTHUR A. SILLS, Colemax Street, BELLEVILLE

H. J. GLEESON, M.B. University of Toronto. Office of late Dr. Grant, corner of East and Bridge streets. Office hours 1.30 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. Phone 123.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin. A number of compaines to choose from. Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction. List your sales with me. H. W. GALLAGHER. Phone 10 ring 1-3, Adolphustown. 11-3-m

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

All Winter Hats at greatly reduced prices, to clear. Chamoisette Gloves, fine quality in Grey and Beige, all sizes.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS

In a variety of styles. Our Christmas range is now complete.

HOSIERY

In Silk and Wool, Cashmere and all Silk. Colors, Grey, Beige, Airedale, Brown and Black, including Bi Tex at $2.50.

LADIES' SCARFS

In Silk Knit and Crepe de Chene. Prices moderate.

See the Madame X Reducing Girdle and Brassiere.

The Leading Millinery House

Quality Suits and Overcoats are the kind we make and sell. FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES We meet or beat all competition. Genuine Horsehide Lined Mitts, $1.25 value for While they last. 69c

W.W.ADAMS Merchant Tailor Newburgh, - Ont.

Use Satin Finish HARDWOOD - FLOORING and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid. For estimates, etc., ask PICTON WOODWORKING CO. 45-tf Picton.

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley CHIROPRACTORS Electric and Light Therapy. Centre St. (north of Bridge St.) Hours: 10 a.m.-8 p.m. Consultation free. Phone 301.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee. Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

DR. RALPH AYLSWORTH EYE SPECIALIST

Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight and eyestrain with glasses.

For Appointment 'Phone 29 Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

FOR SALE—Residence on East street, formerly occupied by Mr. R. J. Dickinson. Apply to J. L. BOYES.

ANYONE knowing the whereabouts of Miss Lena White will confer a favor by communicating with this office. 52-ap

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—All lines of Live and Dressed Poultry, Honey, Dairy Butter, Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt Cash Payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Montreal. 52-d

WANTED—Newlaid Eggs, Live Fowl and Chickens, Honey, Dairy Butter, etc. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal. 49-d

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

Poultry Necessities! Oyster shell and crystal grit, beef and bone scrap, poultry tonics. Non-freeze drinking fountains at WILSON'S HADWARE.

Christmas Remittances

We sell Drafts, Money Orders and Cable Remittances on all parts of the World at lowest rates. Quick Service

THE DOMINION BANK NAPANEE BRANCH, G. PATTON CARR, Manager.

AN OPEN LETTER

TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE BAY OF QUINTE CONFERENCE.

Dear Young People:

The approach of the Winter Season, will naturally bring to your minds, thoughts of the Bay of Quinte Winter School, which will hold its fourth annual session in Cobourg during the week of Jan. 12-19, 1925.

Every effort has been put forward to secure a staff which will uphold the high traditions of the School and the programme being arranged is one that ought to appeal to every young man and every young woman, desiring a week of intensive training in Mission and Bible Study, and the problems of leadership among girls and boys and young people.

Among those who will greet the students at this opening session will be Rev. Prof. Hains, Albert College, Rev. W. Harold Young, of Peterboro, Rev. Frank Langford, Toronto, Miss Mary B. Allison and Mr. Taylor Statten. A returned missionary will lead the group in the study of Home Missions, while Rev. W. R. Tanton, of Napanee, will lead the group in Home Missions. Rev. Mr. Tanton will also lead the closing messages to the delegates on Sunday, Jan. 18th, at 11.00 a.m. and 7.00 p.m.

Splendid evening entertainments are being provided. On Monday, Jan. 12th, Rev. A. B. Kenny will give a lecture on "Great Women of the Past and Present." A splendid musical program is being arranged by Rev. F. J. Horwood, Mus. Bac.

A week of rare opportunity and enjoyment is thus presented to you. Embrace your opportunity and meet with us in Cobourg on Monday, Jan. 12, 1925.

Fees, registration $2.00; Board and room $7.00.

REV. E. HARSTON, Pres. President.
MISS A. SCARFE, Cobourg, Registrar.
REV. H. A. BUNT, Secretary.

STELLA.

Derry Lodge, No. 2, P.A., P.B., held their ball and dance in Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 7th. It was well attended. Sherbrooke's orchestra rendered excellent music for dancing. Lunch was served at midnight by the ladies in charge. It was a decided success.

With the recent rains the farmers have been enabled to proceed with their fall plowing, which has been so seriously delayed.

Emerald and Stella cheese factories have closed a very successful season.

The death took place at her home in the village on Sunday, Nov. 9th, of an old and respected resident, Amherst Island, in the person of Mrs. Catherine Taylor, aged eighty-two years. The late Mrs. Taylor had only been ill for a few weeks. She was a Presbyterian in religion. Deceased leaves a mourn her loss, three daughters, Mrs. W. A. Brown, Bath; Mrs. Capt. Alex Glenn, Mrs. Robert Cochrane, and one son, John, all of the island. The largely attended funeral was held on Tuesday, at 10 a.m., to Glenwood cemetery, and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Ware.

Ross Filson, Odessa, has rented A. A. Gibson's farm on the south shore.

B. Nightingale has rented the farm recently vacated by B. Smith, also on the south shore.

Mrs. John Kilpatrick has returned home after visiting with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. S. L. Pringle and Mrs. W. Montgomery have been visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. MacCormick and daughter, Mrs. James Kilpatrick, and two sons, Stewart and Twigg, and Mrs. A. S. Patterson have returned after visiting friends in Kingston and Pittsburg.

COURT OF REVISION

Take notice that a Court of Revision will sit in the Council Chamber in the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, on Tuesday, December 9th, at 7.30 p.m., for the hearing of complaints against the Assessment Roll of the Town of Napanee for the year 1924. All parties interested are hereby requested to take notice.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk, Town of Napanee.
Nov. 17th, 1924.

ADJOURNED SALE

of Lands for Arrears of Taxes

County of Lennox and Addington

The unsold advertised lands at the recent sale on Nov. 5th, 1924, will be again offered for **any price they will bring**, on **WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10th, 1924**, at the office of the County Treasurer, in the Court House, Napanee, at the hour of **ten o'clock** in the forenoon.

Providing the price offered for any land is less than the amount due for the arrears of taxes and costs, or if no price be offered, the Reeve of the Municipality, or other authorized representative, may purchase the same for the municpality in which the said lands may be situated.

Interested parties may procure list at the office of the County Treasurer.

W. J. SHANNON, Treasurer
County of Lennox & Addington, Napanee, Nov. 11th, 1924. 50-c

EVIDENCE HEARD IN THE ODESSA SHOOTING CASE

URBAN SNIDER COMMITTED FOR TRIAL BY MAGISTRATE RUTTAN.

On Thursday morning, Urban V. Snider, of Odessa, appeared before Police Magistrate Ruttan on a charge of shooting with intent to do bodily harm on Hallowe'en night at Odessa, when Percy Clark was shot. Percy Clark, the 15 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clark, of Odessa, who is apparently fully recovered from the wound which he received on the evening in question, was the first witness. He testified that he went to Snider's yard as a member of a masquerade party on the evening of Hallowe'en and that when a few feet from Snider's back door Snider stepped out and shot him, and stepped back into the house, closing the door after him. Witness stated that at the time he was dressed in a white clown suit, being all in white with the exception of his cap. He gave the time of the occurence as between seven and half past in the evening. He stated that Snider gave no warning of his intention. He just opened the door and fired. Cross-examined by counsel for the defence, he would not admit that it was a common practice of the boys of Odessa to tease the Snider family, although he admitted that the front door of Snider's store had been several times smashed by boys, and that some member or members of the gang had upset a building in Snider's yard on the evening in question. He also said that after he went to Snider's store for the purpose of getting a real Hallowe'en treat and that they would have been satisfied with a gift of apples or something of that sort. He emphatically denied that the party were in the yard for the sole purpose of doing mischief. Further cross-examined, witness admitted having heard that it was the usual practice of some of the boys to enter Snider's store and when one of the party attracted the attention of Snider, others would fill their pockets from his stock.

Evidence was also given by Jasper Schermehorn, 19 years old, who, under cross-examination, stated that on the night in question the village were in the habit of giving the secret hard signs, or passing the secret grip. Sunday was the night for the meeting of the Epworth League, and Miss Detlor's class, of which he was a member, was also present. He also admitted that the gang did not go to Snider's door in order to get a Hallowe'en treat. Other evidence was given to the same effect by Angus MacDonald and Percy Reynolds, both members of the gang, which entered the yard where the shooting took place on the evening in question.

Dr. J. M. Munroe, of Odessa, gave medical evidence regarding the wound received by Percy Clark, stating that the bullet entered in the front between the first and second ribs and was taken out at the back after passing between the fourth and fifth ribs. Witness also stated that when the wounded boy was first brought to him he believed that it was a Hallowe'en prank, but noticing a lot of blood on the boy's cloths, he made an examination and that to all intents and purposes the boy was dying. He also described the treatment which resulted in his revival and ultimate recovery. Witness produced the bullet which was taken from Percy Clark's back in the Kingston General Hospital, and put in evidence describing the bullet and cartridge which it took.

Chief Constable Barrett, who as High Constable for the County, arrested Snider, gave evidence concerning his arrest and the search made of Snider's residence, producing one revolver, one thirty-eight, and one thirty-two, the latter of which had evidently not been fired for some time, together with cartridges to fit both these weapons. The witness stated that the weapons were found in the bed-room of the accused, and that the bullet taken from the wounded boy's back fitted the larger weapon.

This concluded the evidence put in by the Crown Attorney and in reply to a question from the presiding magistrate, Mr. W. D. Herrington, K.C., Counsel for the Defence, admitted that he need not argue against the fact that a prima facie case had been made out and the Magistrate then committed the accused for trial. No application was made for bail.

The prisoner has been examined by Dr. E. Ryan and an application will be made for his commitment to Hospital, as it is quite evident from the examination, that Snider is not mentally balanced and should medical examiners find that he is such, he will not appear for trial, but will probably be sent to Rockwood Hospital. Following the proceedings Snider was again taken to the County gaol, where he has been in custody since the arrest.

JARVIS GRANTED LEAVE TO APPEAL.

An appeal against the imposition of a fine of $600,000 against Aemelius Jarvis, Sr., and Peter Smith, will be made. Leave to appeal has been granted by Mr. Justice Middleton. Justice Meredith has written the Attorney-General that the fine imposed should go to the Province as restitution of the loss sustained by the Province in the bond deals.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S RECEPTION

LORD BYNG

A very large number of citizens of Napanee and the surrounding country gathered at the Armouries on Tuesday morning to greet Lord Byng of Vimy Ridge and Lady Byng.

The vice-regal party were met at the train by Mayor MacGregor and Town Clerk W. A. Grange, and proceeded to the Armouries, where a guard of honor was stationed.

After inspecting the guard, His Excellency and party entered the Armouries, where the members of the Council, the Warden of the County, His Honor Judge Madden and Messrs. E. J. Bowsmith, M.P., and Chas. Hambly, M.L.A., were on the platform. Clerk Grange read an address of welcome.

His Excellency and Lady Byng then greeted the returned soldiers, first and then the general public.

Following are the address from the town and His Excellency's reply:

To His Excellency Julian Hedworth George, Baron Byng of Vimy, General on the Retired List and in the Reserve of Officers of the Army, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, Member of the Royal Victorian Order, Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief of the Dominion of Canada.

May it please your Excellency.

It is with no small degree of pride and pleasure that we, Mayor and Corporation of the Town of Napanee, extend to your Excellencies a most cordial and hearty welcome upon this, your first visit, to our town.

Long before you attained the exalted position you now so ably fill you had gracefully won for yourself a warm place in the affections of the Canadian people. Your splendid record as a soldier and the deep solicitude shown by you in the Canadian boys under your command in the Great War, was gratefully recognized by the entire force adopting your name as a distinguishing Mark of Honor.

You are now in the centre of the Old United Empire Loyalist District of Upper Canada and we wish to assure you, as the representative of His Majesty, that our people are true to the traditions of their forefathers and yield first place to no part of His Majesty's dominions in their sincere attachment and devotion to the Throne and Empire.

We have observed with satisfaction, the deep interest you have taken in the welfare of our country and the encouragement given by you to the improvement of the condition of the Agriculturists.

You have wisely recognized the great importance of instilling in our youth the sterling principles of manliness and patriotism and your boys, the hope of our nation, gladly greet you as the Chief Scout of Canada.

We further desire to express our delight in including in our welcome the Lady Byng of Vimy Ridge, who so kindly graced this occasion by her presence.

We sincerely regret that your stay among is us of so short duration.

Again extending to you both a hearty welcome and the freedom of our town.

I have the honour to be
Your most obedient servant,
ALEXADER MACGREGOR,
Mayor of Napanee.

Dated at Napanee this 25th day of November, A.D., 1924.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen,—

I thank you most sincerely on behalf of Lady Byng and myself for the welcome you have given us to-day. When I was appointed to my present position in this Dominion I experienced two sentiments, pride and pleasure. Pride, at being called upon to represent His Majesty, a man whose tireless efforts on behalf of his people warranted much deep affection throughout the Empire, and pleasure at meeting again my old comrades of the Canadian Corps.

You have spoken of me in a very kind manner, but I cannot repeat too often words for the undaunted courage and dash of these men, but for which not only Vimy never would have been taken, but the cause of freedom, for which we were fighting, might have well been lost. They won for themselves admiration and were the terrors of their foe.

A BIBLE HEIRLOOM OF RUFUS K. OVENS

IN MOTHER'S FAMILY FIVE GENERATIONS—PRESENTING IT TO QUEEN'S THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

Rev. James Cumberland, 467 Johnson street, Kingston, writes the following:

"Mr. Rufus Kemp Ovens of this city is the owner of an interesting heirloom, which has been in his mother's family for five generations—A large family Bible, in the Dutch language. It was printed at Dordrecht by Jacob en Henrick Keur A. 1744, and has the following inscription:

"Translated from the original tongue for the States-General of the United Netherlands following the judgment of the Synod of Dordrecht 1618-1619." (translation).

It is bound in oak boards one half inch thick, covered with leather. The corners of the boards are enforced with brass ornaments of antique design an eighth of an inch thick, and the book is closed with two heavy brass clasps of corresponding pattern. The paper is hand made and of good quality. The type is black letter, large and clear, with marginal references. There are many fine wood-cuts illustrating Scripture scenes. Unfortunately the first page is missing, otherwise this fine old specimen of early eighteenth century Dutch handicraft is in a fair state of preservation.

Harme Pruyn, the original owner, was the great, great-grandfather of Mr. Ovens on his mothers' side. He moved from Albany, N.Y. to Kinderhook, in 1736; married Annetje Goes or (Hoes), August 20th, 1758. He was a shop master and was engaged in the grain trade at Stuyvesant. He had considerable means and was an elder in the Dutch church. During the Revolution he took the side of the British and was banished in 1777. The following inscription is found on the last page of his Bible.

Harme Pruyn was banished from Kinderhook in the year 1777. He joined the British on Long Island and became one of the band of United Empire Loyalists. During his absence his store was broken open by Colonel Hoes (his relative) who seized the grain and fed it to his horses. About 1790 he settled near Bath on the shore of Bay of Quinte, where he received a grant of land. His third son, Fraus married Catherine, daughter of Colonel Simmon, Nov. 20th, 1794, at St. John's Church, Bath.

Colonel Simmon was also a U. E. Loyalist, who during the Revolution had a price set on his head by the American authorities. He settled in Ernesttown at Wilton and built the first mills there. Jane, the eldest daughter, of Fraus Pruyn, married Rufus Fisk, Dec. 31st, 1815. Eliza Jane, their fourth daughter, was born June 26th, 1824, was baptized by the Rev. Robert McDowell, Missionary of the Dutch Reformed Church to the U. E. Loyalists, and married William Ovens, of Grenville, Scotland, Dec. 24th, 1850. Rufus, their third son, and present owner of this historic book, is presenting it to Queen's Theological College, believing that it will be kept safeguarded proof that institution as it has been by his family during all these years.—Whig.

FOCH'S PHILOSOPHY.

This is my philosophy of action: Every time you've a task to perform don't carefully or take exact measure of what is expected of you. Then make your plans in order to execute it properly, create for yourself a method. Never improvise. The fundamental quality for good execution of a plan are, first, naturally, intelligence; then discernment and judgment, which enable one to recognize the best methods to attain it; then singleness of purpose and, finally, what is most essential of all, namely, willstubborn will.—Marshall Foch.

Their efforts were a genuine delight and I am pleased to meet them, their wives and mothers in their own homeland.

While I have been in Canada I have always taken the greatest interest in the youth of Canada and am proud to be associated with them as Chief Scout.

Ladies and gentlemen I thank you for your welcome and I deeply regret our stay is so short and hoping we may repeat this visit at some future time if the opportunity permits.

RUGBY

PICTON VS. NAPANEE.

On Saturday last, Nov. 22nd, the return game of rugby was played between the teams of Picton and Napanee Collegiates, and once more Napanee was victorious. The score was 15-2 and the result of the game was never in doubt, although it was much closer than the score would indicate. Picton was very much handicapped by the fact that their quarterback was absent through some misunderstanding. His place was very capably filled by Church, but there is no doubt that the game would have been more closely contested if Picton had had their regular quarterback.

The game started at three o'clock and from the first it was evident that Napanee was stronger on the line. Before the end of the first quarter, Smith crashed across the Picton line for a touchdown which was not converted. In this quarter Picton kicked to the deadline for a point, and from that time until the end of the first half, the play seesawed up and down the field but no further scoring was done. In the second half, Napanee soon showed a decided advantage in plunging and forced Picton back to their twenty-five yard line. Here Picton secured the ball, but in trying an end run, the ball was fumbled and it was recovered by Walters, who stood over for a touchdown. This was converted by W. Carr and with the score 11-1 in their favour, Napanee played a more open game and soon were in Picton territory again. W. Carr kicked a field goal, still further increasing Napanee's lead. After the kick-off, Picton recovered possession of the ball and kicked to the deadline for another point. In the last quarter Carr tried another drop kick which, however, went astray, but was forced for a rouge. This ended the scoring, but Napanee were always dangerous, and were unfortunate when a forward pass deprived them of another touchdown.

Church was the outstanding star for Picton, doing the kicking and most of the plunging as well as selling a few to the Napanee, Corkill, Smith and Cowle were the best ling plungers, while Northmore and Walters starred on the end runs. All the Napanee line played a splendid game and tackled surely.

After the game the Picton team was entertained at a lunch and informal dance, before it was time for them to leave for their homeward trip. Again a feature of the day was the good feeling and clean sportsmanship between the members of the two teams, and the Napanee team looks forward to other games with Picton in the future. With the close of the school rugby season for one year, the Napanee team has every reason to be proud of the way they conducted themselves and the splendid team they showed.

ODESSA.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. King met with quite a surprise on Tuesday evening last when a number of their neighbors and friends met at their home on Ferguson road to celebrate their forty-third wedding anniversary. A very enjoyable time was spent with music and cards. Delicious refreshments were served at the midnight hour.

W. C. Mack has returned from his hunting trip, bringing his deer with him.

Miss Florence Moore, who has been spending some time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilpatrick, has returned to her home in Watertown, N.Y.

H. J. McNeely has moved in D. E. Smith's house on Main street.

A new English system of band in the Methodist church, dining hall on Monday evening last, was a great success and had a large attendance. The concert that followed was also a great success. There was an abundant supply of edibles, which means everything, when it comes to any kind of a supper. All taking part expressed themselves as well pleased with the receipts.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Lapum and Mr. and Mrs. James, Watertown, N. Y., were recent week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Benjamin.

Mr. and Mrs. James Aylesworth and Miss Helen Bearance, Madoc, were recent callers at B. G. Hamm's.

Mrs. Herbert Kendall and son, Clyde Kendall, Toronto, are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Thomas Clydé.

Our Weekly Calendar

NOV. 1924

Moon Phases
First Quarter Dec. 3rd

25	Tue.	The trees are beautiful robed in the white frost this morning.
26	Wed.	"All men are liars," wrote a man then proved it; back and forth again, back and forth, then back again.
27	Thur.	My head grew dizzy with the strain; 'Twas proved too well, I realize, the whole thing's but a pack of lies.
28	Fri.	"O see, the darling baby smile," said Mamma. "See Harry! little sister is smiling."
29	Sat.	In a few moments Mamma said, "Why Harry, such a horrid grin, what are you grinning at?" "I'm smiling like little sister," Harry replied.
30	Sun.	O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth.
1	Mon.	When first the cry, "we need your aid," Came sounding o'er the water, Canada's sons stepped boldly forth Old England's foes to slaughter.

A BIG SALE | We are here to shake this vicinity to its foundations, and so help me I will--Jack | A Real SALE

CLOSING OUT SALE

CUTTING BUSINESS FOR EVER

MOST DARING SELLING EVENT EVER STAGED IN THIS COMMUNITY

The entire $30,000 stock of M. MAKER, of this Town of Napanee, has been placed in the hands of A. W. Rennie & Co., Sales Brokers, with implicit instructions to dispose of this entire stock of Clothing, Men's and Boys' Furnishings and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, regardless of cost as the entire stock must be turned into cash. No reserve. All must go.

Everything on Sale

Come and take advantage. We are creating a buying opportunity never before witnessed in the Town of Napanee. We have decided to make this the selling event and a reminder of sales history for all time to come.

Entire stock must be sold

Sale starts Thursday morning, Nov. 20th, at 9 a.m. sharp

And will continue 16 days. Don't fail to visit this shop, as there is going to be a Cloud Burst of Bargains.

LOOK FOR THE BIG SIGN

And be sure and get the right place.

FREE HOSE

The first 25 customers entering our store Thursday morning, we are going to give away Free, one pair of Ladies' Silk Stockings, with every purchase.

YES!

We need no introduction to the people of this town, as we have been serving them honestly for the past 20 years, and realizing it is a great undertaking. To stage this tremendous Sale, we have employed A. W. Rennie & Co., Sales Brokers, to come and assist us. Now folks read and believe every word in this advertisement. Everything marked in plain figures. Come and expect to see wonderful bargains and you will not be disappointed.

M. MAKER.

FRIENDS READ THIS

I am not here to waste words. I have come to sell this stock. Nothing can stop me. It has been turned over to me with positive instructions to turn into cash, as Mr. M. Maker is leaving this town for good and returning to his native land on account of his wife's health, (he must go.) I have been given a free hand, and what I say goes, and my word is as good as my bond. I will forget profits. Our motto is to make this sale the talking event of the season, and will go down in history as the most sensational sale ever staged in the Town of Napanee. Don't forget the place.

A. W. RENNIE & CO.

If you did not receive a bill let us know. | See large bills for prices.

M. MAKER

STORY OF A GHOST

The Scene Is Laid In Germany During the Pan-European War

By PAULINE D. EDWARDS

The German people are supposed to be phlegmatic. On the contrary, they are very emotional.

The Germans are especially fond of what is mystical. Young persons of all climes are given that way, but Germany is the home of secret societies composed not only of young men, but of those who are older.

Heinrich Borngesser and Carl Freiberg were regular students at the University of Heidelberg. Borngesser was a merry chap, always ready for a joke, while Freiberg was of a serious cast. Borngesser was a member of a corps whose business it was to practice on one another with the short sword. Freiberg was a member of the society for psychical research, whose object it was to discover some tangible link between the material and the spiritual world.

The students of the university frequented a wine and beer house presided over by a man named Becker. His daughter Bertha, a girl of seventeen, was accustomed to wait on those who gathered there. She was a Madonna-like creature, with large, serious eyes, and there was a reserve about her that prevented those she served from the usual jollying that young men are apt to give a waitress. The only person who ever tried it was Borngesser, and he called to her face a look so pained, so entirely out of keeping with his banter, that he never tried it again.

Freiberg occasionally went to Becker's place for his beer. It was soon noticed that he was the only man who frequented the place with whom Bertha would converse. What the secret of this willingness was no one could tell. All were equally respectful to her, but if after she had set down their wine or beer they tried to detain her by a bit of chat she would invariably bring it to a halt and leave them. In time she received a nickname from the students. It was Lady Purity.

Neither Borngesser nor Freiberg was of the nobility, but Borngesser aspired to be an officer in the army. Both young men served their term in the military service, but Borngesser was doomed to disappointment in securing a commission. The officers were appointed from the ruling class.

About the time these two young men were leaving the university the pan-European war broke out. Borngesser's attempt to rally Bertha Becker had affected her so much that it sank into her heart. It was as if he had broken a fragile vase. There was no anger in her manner toward him. It was simply that she had been hurt. Strange as it may appear, it irritated him. He was ignorant of what this irritation meant, but it was plain to others that it was the awakening of a passion for the girl. When he was hurrying away to the war he found time to stop at the wine house to say goodby to her. He might as well have said goodby to a stone.

But when Freiberg bade her goodby it was very different. There were few words spoken between them. Indeed, Bertha spoke not at all. Carl simply said goodby, with a pressure of the hand, while she said goodby with her whole soul through her eyes, and when he hurried away to the rendezvous she followed him with those same eyes while he was in sight.

Borngesser and Freiberg were in different regiments, but hard fighting commenced at once between the Germans and the Belgians, and the corps to which they belonged, being decimated, were joined in one, and thus the two young men were thrown together. Borngesser seemed to know that Freiberg had obtained a success with Bertha Becker, which was denied to himself. Nevertheless he maintained the same friendly treatment of Carl that he had borne toward him at the university. Heinrich had often rallied Carl upon his predilection for "ghosts," as he called it and on one occasion, changing from banter to a serious mein, had said:

"Carl, suppose we make an agreement."

"What agreement?"

"One which will satisfy either you or me of your belief in a hereafter and its connection with mortals still on earth. I propose that whichever dies first shall appear to the other."

"I have no objection to that," replied Carl.

"Very well. It is understood and agreed that if I, Heinrich Borngesser, die before you I will in some way make you sensible of my existence."

"And I will do the same by you."

When the two men were in Belgium Heinrich reminded Carl of their agreement and added: "This fighting is getting thicker every day. I have a feeling in me that I'm going to be downed, and that before long. So you may expect to see me, my boy, for I shall certainly keep my pledge if I pass into another existence and am able to excite the senses of a mortal. My own theory is that I cannot; that you have no sense that will enable you to be cognizant of me, a spirit."

"That is what we men of psychical research are endeavoring to determine," replied Carl.

Immediately after this dialogue there began that sacrifice of life, the like of which was never seen before in war. Trains loaded with wounded began to leave the front for Paris and for Berlin, while thousands of dead bodies were thrown into trenches or buried separately as those attending to the dead and wounded found time. Heinrich Borngesser was reported among the missing, which meant that he had been either killed or taken prisoner. But the Germans were at that time driving the French back on Paris and were themselves losing few, if any, prisoners. It was they who were taking prisoners. Borngesser's friends therefore gave him up for dead.

Carl Freiberg was badly wounded, and with many hundreds of others was sent eastward. His home was at a little town near Heidelberg, and after a few months in hospital he received permission to go home till he was ready to return to the front. After regaining his strength he concluded to go over to Heidelberg and enjoy a glass of wine served by Bertha Becker. He found few persons in the place, and, as for Bertha, she was working in an ammunition factory.

But Bertha came home at night, and a few days later Carl went to Heidelberg again. Bertha had returned and, seeing the soldier limping up the walk, ran out to meet him. There had been no lovemaking between the two, but now, meeting after all that had happened, what was in both drew them together. They flew to each other's arms.

It was now autumn, and the summer was dying by gasps, as it usually does. There would come a cool snap—a winter skirmish line—followed by a return of warm weather, then another colder period, which would after a few days give ground before another warm invasion. Carl and Bertha, when the evening was not too cold, would sit out on a bench in the Becker's private garden, as lovers have sat on garden benches from time immemorial, locked in each other's arms.

The time was approaching when Carl would have to go back to the front. His first departure had not troubled him, for he had not then been aware of his love for Bertha; but now a return to that which was almost certain death or maiming was awful. He was not thinking of his own sacrifice, but of Bertha's. Whenever he spoke to her of re-entering those dreadful scenes she would cling to him as if he were about to be dragged away to execution.

One night they were sitting in the garden together when they received a shock. The darkness was relieved by a moon nearly full shining out of a clear sky. The lovers were sitting in a bower open only to the front. Suddenly a figure appeared at this opening.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Bertha. "It is Heinrich Borngesser!"

There was just enough light of the moon shining full upon the figure to show the features. The face was deadly pale, there was a horrible red gash in the cheek and a bandage across one eye.

Carl was visibly affected. Was this really the man who had promised if it were possible to prove to him that the dead may communicate with the living and had now come back to keep his agreement? One would suppose that a mind leaning toward a belief in ghosts would accept the figure as the spiritual body of his returned comrade. But now that a test was put on his credulity Carl doubted.

The ghost stood for a moment facing the couple, then resumed its pace across the opening. As it passed out of sight something fluttered from it to the ground. Carl ran to it and picked it up. Holding it to the moonlight, he read with difficulty:

"I forbid the banns."

Bertha was near a state of collapse. Carl turned to her and, taking her in his arms, endeavored to reassure her.

"What is on the paper?" she asked faintly.

"Nothing of moment," replied Carl.

But she insisted, and he was obliged to tell her. She sank back on the bench and covered her face with her hands.

"We must part," she moaned.

"Not by this command."

"He has come back from the other [illegible] not God's will [illegible] each other."

Carl, "there is [illegible] If he had real- [illegible] the dead I would have [illegible]presence of a spirit. On the contrary, I felt the spirit of a living man."

"How do you explain his coming? Did he not perish on the battle field?"

"I don't believe he did. He was reported among the missing. I believe that he was made a prisoner and escaped. I am sure it was he in the flesh."

Time proved that Carl was right, but months passed before the matter was explained. Borngesser had been taken prisoner, but had got away from his captors, had hidden in a wood and burrowed into the ground. After many efforts to return to his own lines, from which he had been driven, he had finally succeeded. He had sought Bertha and found Carl in possession. Taking advantage of this agreement, he had yielded to a temptation to separate Carl from her.

Borngesser returned to the front, and neither Carl nor Bertha ever saw him again, for he was killed in one of the attacks the Germans made to possess themselves of Calais. But before this fatal ending he wrote Carl, confessing the deception.

Before Carl went back to the front he married Bertha. His experience with a spurious ghost turned him from his disposition to dwell upon the marvelous. Carl was so badly wounded as to unfit him for active service, so he was discharged. Then he married Bertha and settled down in Heidelberg as a tutor.

Topography of the Air.

Explorations of the air have revealed an astonishing definiteness of arrangement in its layers, although, of course, the details are continually changing. Ley, in England, has directed his studies of floating balloons to a solution of the question of the earth's surface on the state of the air above it. He finds, among other things, that the disturbances produced by hills and valleys are transmitted to an unexpectedly great elevation, affecting the lower and middle strata throughout. A general effect noticed is that the velocity of the wind, or of a current of air, is increased over a hill and diminished over a valley. It is thought that similar observations, generally distributed, would provide a real topography of the air.

Big-Game Hunters.

The Woman has recently received a letter from the staff artist of the Beebe tropical research expedition. Hitherto they have had the jungle more or less to themselves and have had most excellent chances to study and explore.

But now it is not so. Since the recent diamond mine boom the rush of prospectors to the diamond fields has been tremendous, and those who thought the jungle would belong exclusively to them and to the wild creatures who made their homes there will now come home sooner than planned.

It seems that no place can remain a wilderness or a jungle if the thought of wealth can be connected with it.—Exchange.

Boiling Springs of New Zealand

One of the most remarkable evidences of thermal activity to be found anywhere in the world is described as follows by a recent visitor to New Zealand:

Of all the many marvels I have seen, the hot springs of New Zealand are the greatest, the most wonderful. Hundreds of men have told of them, but mere words are inadequate. They are uncanny; they fill one's soul with awe. They are Titanic, terrible. No one who has not witnessed them can ever realize the wonder they inspire.

From Auckland to Rotorua, one goes by train—a weary way, past meadows white with marguerites, with cattle browsing knee-deep in the grass, past wayside stations with butter factories close to the line, past woods and rivers, swamps and newly-broken land; then up and up—through former forests strewn with blackened stumps of burnt-down trees, with gorges cutting through the white—deep gorges decked with giant tree ferns—until one reaches Rotorua Lake, 1,000 feet above the sea. Around the lake are fire-clad hills, with homely firs and huge great pines.

Two miles from Rotorua itself is Whakarewarewa, with its boiling waters springs and pools of bubbling mud. Imagine a long valley clouded over with a pall of steam. Imagine great geysers throwing boiling water a hundred feet into the air. Imagine great limpid pools, pale blue or green and very clear, with boiling water in them as though they were the cauldrons of some giant witch, deep pools of boiling mud—like giants' porridge pots, mud of pale grey and darker grey; mud of blanc-mangey pink; mud of a salmon hue—bubbling, spluttering, rising up, with little spirts and jets that splash the bracken and manuka shrubs surrounding them. Uncanny. The sand is hot, and beneath one's feet the earth is rumbling queerly. It trembles. Out of small holes comes rushing steam. One feels that the ground on which one stands is but a crust—a crust that it may break at any time and hurl one into the inferno underneath.

By the very edge of these hot springs there is a Maori settlement. Rangi, a picturesques Maori guide, conducted me around. She told me proudly that she had been the guide who showed Lord Northcliffe and the Prince of Wales the Whakarewarewa sights.

Crouching down beside one of the cooler pools were Maori women washing clothes. No need to light the copper on washing day!

In shallow boiling streams were cooking pots; the Maori women filled them with raw food and Mother Nature did the rest! Beside a hot steam hole were pans of bread. Baking is easy for the Whaka folk.

The air is steamy all round—damp steam smelling of sulphuretted hydrogen and sulphuric acid. Yet the vegetation is luxuriant. The trees are green, the ferns are tall and strong, shrubs flourish everywhere around.

At the foot of the valley runs a cold trout stream. Along its banks are fumaroles and geysers working intermittently, and little bubbling pools of boiling water, so that it is possible to catch a trout and swing it round upon the hook until it plops into a boiling pool and soon gets cooked! This is difficult to believe, but it is true.

At Waiotapu, twenty miles away, there is another thermal spot, with steaming sulphur springs and boiling lakes. One walks across hot land, yellow with sulphur, and by way of silica terraces, very beautiful. Incidentally; the little Scots guide who showed me round was born within a few miles of my own home. His uncle's bread had nourished me when I was just a little boy.

Of all the wonders of the thermal lands, the greatest was the valley of Wairaki. The geysers here were most considerate. "This one will rise in three minutes," said the guide—and it did. "This one," he said of another, "will throw a jet of boiling water eighty feet into the air in five minutes." We waited five minutes—and it did. "From that hole," said the guide, pointing to the mountain side, "a stream of boiling mud will come in a few seconds." Again, it did!

A marvellous valley—hissing, rumbling, gurgling with all the terrors of the forces underneath the ground. A marvellous valley — verdant with trees and grasses, tinted with flowering shrubs. A marvellous valley—hot and clammy, steamy, smelling of nature's chemicals. A marvellous valley—with Ruapehu in the distance —Ruapehu topped eternally with snow. And nearby, at Karapiti, there was a blow-hole that belched forth terrific clouds of steam. The local people said it was a safety valve. If that great hole were stopped, they believed the North Island of New Zealand would then disappear.

Isles of Pines.

The Isle of Pines is situated off the south coast of western Cuba, its nearest point to Cuba being about 25 miles away. It is 370 miles northeast of the British Island of Jamaica. The area of the Isle of Pines is 614 1-3 square marine miles, or about 521,381 acres. It belongs to the Republic of Cuba and is officially attached to the Province of Havana. The chief place on the island is Neuva Gerona. The island was discovered by Columbus in 1494, and was long notorious as a resort of pirates, but that of course, was long ago. Its population is about 2,000. The climate is similar to that of Cuba, that is, tropical.

Was It a Button?

A certain church usher has his own methods of dealing with cases of doubtful charity.

One Sunday morning, he was on his way round with the plate and at last reached a man of questionable generosity.

The latter remembering that it is finer that one should not publish one's good deeds too widely, concealed his donation in his fist and reached for the plate, whereupon the usher, withdrawing it before he could reach it, said, in a stern whisper:

"Give it to me, sir. One has just come off my vest."

Atmospheric Pressure on Body.

The atmospheric pressure on the body of the average man is 32,400 pounds. The ordinary rise and fall of the barometer will increase or decrease the pressure 2,500 pounds.

THE DEVIL'S TOWER.

Mass of Igneus Rock In Black Hills Region of Wyoming.

The Devil's Tower, an extraordinary mass of igneus rock, is one of the conspicuous features of the Black Hills region of Wyoming.

The tower rises 600 feet above a rounded ridge of sedimentary rock, which itself rises 600 feet above the Belle Fouche river. Its sides are fluted in great columns, which stand nearly perpendicular, except near the top, where they round in, and near the base, where they flare out. The base emerges into a series of broken columns lying on a platform of buff sandstone.

The great columns of which the tower consists are mostly pentagonal in shape, though some have four or six sides. Each column is about six feet in diameter, and all are bunched together like a bundle of matches. In places several columns unite in their upper portion to form a large fluted column. In the lower quarter or third of the tower the columns bend outward and merge rapidly into massive rock, which toward the base shows little trace of columnar structure. The tower measures more than one mile around the base.

It was useful to the aborigines as a landmark. The Indian legend has it that one day three Sioux maidens gathering wild flowers encountered three bears. The maidens took refuge upon a large rock, which the bears were also able to climb. The gods, seeing the maidens about to be devoured, caused the rock to grow up out of the ground. As the rock grew the maidens climbed, but the bears followed. At last, becoming exhausted, the bears could climb no further and fell to their death on the rocks below. The maidens then took the flowers they had gathered and bade them into a rope, with which they safely lowered themselves to the ground.

The columnar structure is supposed to have been caused by the marks of the bears' claws. The Indians also say that during thunderstorms the Thunder God takes his mighty drum to the tower where he beats it, thus causing the thunder.

White pioneers used the tower as a landmark in their exploration of the great Northwest. Still later the military leaders in the Sioux and Cree Indian country during the Indian wars of the last century, directed their marches by aid of the mysterious tower, for it is visible in some directions for almost a hundred miles.

Cattle Wearing Halter.

A Frenchman has invented a halter-like arrangement which he puts on the head of young cattle, so that the many be weaned without having to separate them from the rest of the herd, and with little trouble to the farmer. A bit in the mouth allows them to eat and drink while it prevents them from sucking, thus forcing them to feed themselves.

Really Useful Umbrella.

It was a French inventor, with a tender heart for bicyclists, chauffeurs, fishermen and wandering artists, who contrived a form of umbrella for protection against sun or rain, which can be easily and solidly attached to the shoulders so as to leave the arms and hands absolutely free. When not in use it folds up in a conveniently portable form.

IMPOSTERS OF ROYALTY

PAKIRS WHO PROFESSED TO BE FRENCH DAUPHIN.

English Artist Claimed to Be Niece of George III. — Several Who Claimed to Be the Dauphin Died in Prison.

A weird story that the czarevitch was spared by the Reds when they massacred the Russian royal family in a cellar of Ekaterinberg in July, 1918, has been going the rounds. Its utter futility is reminiscent of the tale that the little dauphin of France imprisoned in the Temple in 1793 when Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette died under the guillotine, escaped from France and lived for years afterwards abroad.

Whether imposters will arise in years to come and declare themselves to be the missing Romanoff heir remains to be seen. Several persons, however, claimed to be the lost dauphin. The first impersonator of the dead scion of the Bourbons appeared in the French province in 1799. He asserted that he had been carried away from the prison in the Temple in a basket of soiled linen and his story, plausible enough, soon secured for him a number of followers. He proved to be Jean Bervanault, the son of a tailor who had been guilty of somewhat similar frauds on previous occasions and was sent to prison where he died in 1812.

The next three claimants were Persat, an old soldier; Fontolive, a bricklayer, and Mathurin Brunneau, who, among other occupations followed that of shoemaker. Brunneau went to America. Returning in 1815, he landed at a French seaport with an American passport bearing the suggestive name of Charles de Navarre. Not until two years later did he claim to be the dauphin.

Louis XVIII., the astute old gentleman who had escaped the fate of his Bourbon cousins and been restored to the throne, had him arrested and brought to trial at Rouen. Brunneau, condemned to a fine of 3,000 francs and seven years' confinement, died in prison. Bricklayer than Persat and Fontolive, who went to the scaffold.

Henri Herbert, the fifth dauphin, received twelve years' prison sentence in 1833, but he soon escaped and returning to France in 1840 after the downfall of the "citizen king," merely got laughed at by the French Assembly who refused to take him seriously. Eleazar Williams, a half-breed from the Oneida reserve in Wisconsin, was a picturesque claimant to the throne of France. Struck on the head with a stone one day he said he suddenly had recollections of childhood days utterly at variance with his present surroundings. He recalled sitting on the knees of a beautiful lady in a rich dress with a train. She was weeping bitterly over him and must have been Marie Antoinette.

In 1806 Olivia Serres, separated from her artist husband and herself a painter of ability, was appointed landscape painter to the Prince of Wales. Presently she asserted she was a natural daughter of Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, brother of George III. Three years later she amplified her pretensions by proclaiming legitimacy, styling herself Princess Olivia of Cumberland, painting royal arms on the doors of her carriage and attiring her servants in the London suburb where she lived in royal livery. After she had been carrying on in this fashion for over a year she was arrested for debt and sent to prison where she died in the early 1830s.

Her eldest daughter, married to a painter named Ryves, however, assumed the name of the Princess Lavinia of Cumberland and published a pamphlet which aimed to depict Victoria, telling of a clandestine union between George III. and Hannah Lightfoot, the beautiful daughter of a London tradesman. In support of this claim she reprinted a marriage certificate whose original she claimed to possess, signed by a clergyman who officiated at the ceremony.

This allegation could not be treated lightly for it affected the legitimacy of George IV. and his brothers and of course that of Queen Victoria. So when Mrs. Ryves, taking advantage of the Legitimacy Declaration Act of 1861, brought her case into the Probate Court she found herself confronted with the Attorney-General, the Queen's advocate and many eminent members of the Bar retained by the crown. So great was the mass of documents she produced that the trial dragged on for nearly a week. Among the items submitted were two forged certificates of the marriage of George Guelph to Hannah Lightfoot, twelve letters and papers containing forged signatures of George III., sixteen containing forged signatures of Lord Chatham, eight containing forged signatures of the Duke of Kent, and many other almost equally daring counterfeits, says a writer in the New York Tribune. All these seem to have been the work of the dead Mrs. Serres, whose artistic talent had enabled her to execute them with a skill calculated to arouse the envy of many a professional forger. However the Attorney-General and his colleagues made short work of these documents and the Jury, without leaving the box, declared their satisfaction that the petitioner's mother was not of royal blood.

AIRPLANES TO LOCATE LAKES

Plan to Use Flying Machines in the Finding and Photographing of Alaskan Inland Waters.

Locating and photographing undiscovered lakes in the national forests of Alaska are the latest uses to which airplanes have been put, says American Forestry, quoting the United States forest service. We read:

"It has long been known that there are many lakes on the headlands and islands traversed by the inside passage between Seattle and Skagway that do not appear on any map. During the New York—Nome flight made by army aviators, lakes were frequently sighted which could not be found on the latest and most authentic maps of the territory. Tales of unknown water bodies are constantly being brought in by trappers and prospectors. Less than a year ago a lake four and one-half miles long and one-half mile wide was discovered at the head of Short bay. This lake nas over 1,000 acres of surface area and is less than one and one-quarter miles from tidewater, yet because of the surrounding territory's rough topography has remained unknown and unnamed. Recognizing that many others of these lost lakes may be sources of valuable water power, the forest service has laid plans to map this no man's land of the North by means of aerial photographs. A few days' flight, it is said will be sufficient to cover the area with a degree of accuracy that would require many years and great expense to accomplish by ordinary methods. The work, which has been approved by the federal power commission, will be done by seaplane, flying from Ketchikan as a base."

A Hint In Spelling.

Those who would be exact in their spelling of proper names will find something to their interest in the recent report of the Newfoundland Board of Canada regarding a name now much in the public eye. This is the name erroneously spelled Crow's Nest. The Geographic Board's decision is that the word is Crowsnest, which applies alike to the lake, mountain, pass, railway station and river in Alberta and the Kootenay district of British Columbia. The board specifically states that the spelling is not "Crow Nest, Crow's Nest, Crow-Nest nor Crownest." The Palliser Expedition may of 1859 shows "Crow" river at its head "ledge ses corbeaux," and the Arrowsmith map, 1859, shows "Crow Nest" river and "Crow Nest" Pass.

Immune.

"Well, thank heaven; that's over with."

"What is "

"I've danced with the hostess. Have you gone through with it yet?"

"No, I don't have to. I'm the host."
—Boston Transcript.

Job Printing

The equipment in our Job Department is absolutely the best procurable. We have everything necessary for the production of High-Class Printing of every description, and can give you prompt delivery.

All our work absolutely guaranteed.

ROUND 4
SALES BOOK FIGHT

WE ARE SETTING THE PRICES OF SALES BOOKS IN CANADA

Books are now selling at 75% below former rates.

Single Carbon Leaf Books 2½c. each.
Carbonized Duplicate Books 2½c. each.

☞ Open bottom Styles—Standard size and quality. Folded Styles at slightly higher rates. Prices listed are for 1000 books, lower rates on larger quantities.

E. J. POLLARD, Agent for

McCASKEY SYSTEMS LIMITED,
Counter Check Books, GALT, ONTARIO.

We also handle Loose Leaf Ledgers and all supplies necessary for Loose Leaf Systems.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE,
John Street,
Napanee, - Ontario.

NO MORE POUNDS AND PINTS!

Do We Need New Weights and Measures?

Recently renewed attempts have been made to interest public opinion in England in favor of the metric system of weights and measures. Everyone is familiar with the system by which we weigh things in terms of ounces, pounds, hundredweights, and tons, and measure them in terms of inches, feet, and yards, or pints, quarts, and gallons, as the case may be.

Not everyone, however, is aware that there has long been a movement afoot to abolish these methods, and to substitute for them the metric system, of which the metric is the fundamental unit. It is argued by those in favor of the movement that our present system is unintelligible to foreign nations with whom we wish to extend our trade, and that our industries are consequently greatly handicapped.

Further, the time needed for learning our complicated system is much greater than that required in learning the metric system, while the use of this system in scientific circles proves that it is far quicker and simpler than our present methods.

But opponents of the movement say that the difficulties of our weights and measures are vastly exaggerated, and that the proposed change would impose hardship on millions of people, since they would be put to considerable inconvenience in grasping the new system's essentials.

Again, the figure of 12, so much in evidence in our present methods of reckoning, has advantages that 10, the unit in the decimal system, does not possess. Twelve, for example, is divisible by 2, 4, 6, as well as by 2, while 10 is divisible only by 5 and 2. In addition, it is argued that the fact that other nations, among them Germany, France, Italy, Spain, Sweden, and Belgium, have adopted the metric system does not imply that it is necessarily the best system.

The metric system, which is of French origin, was devised in the latter part of the eighteenth century, when several committees, formed to deal with weights, measures, and coinage respectively, met in Paris to discuss and investigate the subject. As a result of their investigations, a commission, representing ten European countries, visited France, and in the last year of the century the standards of the system, drawn up by experts appointed by the French Government, were deposited with great ceremony in the Archives. It was not until nearly forty years later, however, that the new system became the law in France, since when many other countries have adopted it.

History does not tell us exactly how primitive man, finding it necessary to adopt a unit of length, finally decided on the foot. Experts suggest that he put his own foot on the ground, noted the length of the foot print, and called it simply a foot, a theory that is born out by the fact that people of almost every nation originally used the human foot as a unit of linear measurement.

Looking After Paris Morals.

The policemen of Paris have had more work thrust upon them—that of looking after the public morals.

Of late years they have been detailed to keep an eye on the picture postcard shops, where the most startling pictures of nude women are openly exhibited quite shamelessly. Jules must forbid ladies who frequent the cafes to introduce themselves to pipe-making Turkish tobacconists and knickerbockers; and he is empowered to pounce on the unsavory-looking gutter-book hung about the English tourist offices—but he is not to be invisible Britons something very different to the Louvre and the Eiffel Tower. The guardians of decency are expected to overhaul the newspaper kiosks, whereon illustrated papers calculated to make an ostrich hide its shocked head are boldly displayed.

Should the title of a theatrical piece be considered lewd, Jules has the right to sample the performance. He greatly enjoys this particular duty.

The other day a policeman observed an elderly, white-whiskered Parisian, of portly and pre-eminently respectable appearance, buying postcards which were guaranteed to bring a blush to the cheek of the most seasoned inspector. Worse still, the hoary purchaser cracked an improper jest with the highly-delighted shop woman, a mere flapper, after pinching her.

Without a moment's hesitation the minion of the law laid his hand on the offender on the shoulder, demanding his name and address. And then he nearly fainted, the purchaser being a most important functionary of the police department. Utter consternation!

On recovering from the shock, the scandalized policeman had an interesting conversation with the owner of the whiskers. The next day the happy man was an inspector.

Maps in Trees.

Trees sometimes assume very grotesque shapes, but one can trace in their branches the outlines of animals or birds.

Occasionally, too, the monarchs of the forest may resemble the giants and monsters of legendary lore. But not often do they grow so as to give the idea of a geographical formation.

Such, however, is one can trace growing in "The Lady of the Lake" district in Scotland. Its short and long limbs give a distinct impression of the map of England.

It's a Fact.

An official of the Civil Service Commission says that even the grave members of one examining board were amused by a certain answer in a set of examination papers.

The question was: "Give for any one year the number of bales of cotton exported from the United States."

The answer this applicant wrote was: "1492, none."

Lloyd George on House of Lords.

A witty retort was once made by Mr. Lloyd George when he was discussing Chief Justice Hughes with another well-known American.

Mr. Lloyd George asked if Mr. Hughes had not changed a great deal since the days when he was Governor of New York. "Well," said the American, "for the last six years he has been sitting in the Supreme Court. If you had sat for six years in the House of Lords, I guess you would have changed some, too."

"Oh, no, I shouldn't," was Mr. Lloyd George's reply. "But the House of Lords would."

Shorn Locks

(Cont'd)

By BARBARA KERR

(Copyright, 1923, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Percy Grosscup, the handsomest man of the whole force, came jauntily into the room, smiled patronizingly at the stenographer and proceeded to the desk of his chief to see whether any collections had come for his department. His chief was out, but lying open and spread out on his desk was the following remarkable, but self-explanatory telegram:

"Don't let Grosscup go pay five thousand worth it appearance asset of office."

As his eyes devoured it and the sense of it soaked in he could hardly hold himself together. "Why, why—five thousand is twice what I asked for. They have at last realized what I am worth to them. Ah, Percy, you handsome dog—this means—" and chuckling to himself, he ran his hand through his curly hair, a gentle flush overspread him and, glancing slyly at the stenographer, he hurried out.

Getting into his coat, he hastily catching up his hat and stronger drive, he hurried to the down elevator. Smiling at his exultant countenance in its little mirror, he threw back his head to get a refractory curl out of his eyes, straightened his hat, and self-audibly chuckled to his reflection—"Appearances asset of office."

"Aw, wot's eatin' ye? Pretty Percy. Must be a kissin'-bug, the way ye're lookin' at yerself!" sneered the elevator boy.

A blush spread over Percy's face at the howl of derisive laughter from the boy. At another time he probably would have given him a good shaking, but now he was busy formulating the plans which must be executed quickly, so he had no time to teach the boy manners to his betters. That could be attended to later; there was other and pleasanter business on hand.

The telegram was as good as actual money. The firm was never known to go back on a pledge. He would go and bind the bargain with a little down payment on a certain bungalow that he had admired—and so had she—then he could speak of it as his; also he would have set aside for him a certain suite of living-room furniture in a down-town window that he had had his eye on; then he would go and tell the girl and ask her to name the day.

It is quite wonderful how smoothly business runs when the man who sets the price sets out to buy. He was so jubilant that he was almost beside himself, but he managed either to suppress the outward signs, or to grin behind his hand, so as not to provoke any more such caustic and unfeeling remarks as Bissell's, Enter's by the elevator-hop, [illegible] Miller and Miss Dill, a widowed mother of [illegible] on the edge of [illegible] fur-and [illegible] to eke out a small income [illegible] in his traps, many music classes, [illegible] room, modest and with [illegible] womanly qualities. So when she saw Percy coming, she wisely decided that she would not run away to change her dress, but to meet him as she would any other caller at that hour in the morning. Very sweet and winsome she looked as she swung the door open and asked

"And what brings Mr. Grosscup out so early? Do we owe that firm of yours anything? And were you afraid we'd move?"

Be it said to the credit of Percy that, despite arrogant egotism, he appreciated her worth, and for just a minute the question almost formed itself in his mind as to whether he was really good enough for her. He answered her laughing question.

"If you do owe us anything," he returned joyously, "that pink gingham dress would just about settle it." Then almost before he realized it, he was asking her to throw herself into the bargain.

"Are—are you proposing to me?" breathlessly asked Millicent. And Percy swept her into his arms to assure her at closer range that he was.

The patter of staccato steps in the hall brought the people down to earth. Disengaging herself, Millicent in a hushed little voice half whispered: "It's mother!"

But Percy was in one of those exultant, impetuous moods that carries all before it, and turning hastily, he caught Millicent's rather chubby little mother in an ecstatic embrace and, kissing her on the cheek with all the air of a happy, teasing son, repeated: "It's mother!" Then releasing her a little tearfully, he begged pardon, nearly apologized and blamed his impetuosity, and the fact that he had not asked her consent at first, all to the pink gingham dress.

Mrs. Bassbump, very much perturbed, and with two tears that threatened to overflow their banks in spite of much winking to force them back, smiled a little tremulous consent to everything, then hastened out to take care of the rebellious tears and left the young people to their wonderful occupation of planning a speedy marriage.

"Well, now that's settled, and I must get back to work or I might lose my job," said Percy apologetically, after relating his good fortunes and listening to unstinted praise of his unusual business ability.

Upon reaching the office he walked into his chief's presence and exulted the news.

"What, just got in? Late again?" asked his chief, as he jumbled his papers a little as though looking for something. He hated to tell Grosscup what was coming to him.

Picking up the telegram, he coughed slightly and said: "Mr. Grosscup, the president thinks that we can dispense with your services after the first of the month."

Grosscup laughed along at the joke.

The chief looked at him amazed. "Well, I am very glad that you take it that way. I was rather sorry for you, but—"

His face and manner sobered Percy, who pointed to the telegram and said: "That doesn't sound much as if I were canned."

The chief looked at the message as if he were really seeing it for the first time, as he was seeing what Percy saw. He turned to the stenographer: "Miss Smith, please show Mr. Grosscup how to send a categorical telegram, and punctuate it for him."

Miss Smith, who was sorry for Percy, looked appealingly at the chief, who motioned her to bring the correspondence to his desk.

"You saw this before!" asked, or rather, asserted the chief.

Percy could not trust himself to speak, but nodded his head.

"That's a little more kindly," then it will be a pretty hard setback, when you see the real message. To save time and money, we have a sort of code. We heads try to keep so well posted that few words are necessary. And taking his pencil he punctuated the telegram, and as he read it, ran his finger over the corresponding question in a letter. "The message says:

"Don't." (Don't take on another stenographer).

"Let Grosscup go." (Getting more now than he can or will earn till his hat gets down to normal. He ought to be called plain Bighead. Gross-Kopf must have been the original name).

"Pay five thousand." (For house on Beher St.)

"Worth it." (To pay $200 to remodel front.)

"Appearances asset of office." (So we are justified in paying that amount.)

The stenographer had slipped out; she could not bear to see his humiliation. The chief really had a kindly heart, and he fumbled his papers some more without looking at Percy.

With a groan Grosscup sank into a chair, his hands before his face. Tears of mortification and disappointment were starting his eyes. Once or twice he tried to speak, then he arose as if to go.

"Sit down, son; you aren't the first man to lose his job. You've got plenty of time to look around. We might even extend your time a month, till you get settled down somewhere—"

"Get settled somewhere! Yes, in that one little bungalow!" he burst out bitterly. Then he opened his heart and made a clean breast of the whole of the morning's business. He stopped short at the maddening thought. "What will she say? How can I ever tell her?" Then manfully he pleaded his cause:

"Just you name the figure that you can afford to pay me till my hat gets down to normal. I'll go out and tell the girl the whole story, then I'll marry her on the date set just the same, if she'll have me. I'll see if I can't come out ahead of this deal after all—I'd like to show you once what I can do."

"It mightn't be a bad venture," mused the chief, thoughtfully, "if you really mean it."

The curling lock fell over his brow, and feeling the look of half contempt that came over his chief's face, he pushed the lock back savagely: "Lend me a quarter till I go out and get my hair cut," begged Percy. "I'll show you whether I mean it or not!"

The Expert's Testimony.

Wife—My goodness, the pie doesn't seem to be very good.

Hubbie—What's the trouble with it, I found it all right?

Wife—Well, there's something wrong. Willie refused a second piece.—Houston Post.

Prices that Talk, Quality that Satisfies

Is what built the McIntosh Bros. Six Stores, and is still very much in evidence for your Xmas shopping.

Get your Xmas Shopping done early while the selections are full.

OUR CHINA DEPARTMENT
Is just loaded with useful gifts for the home.

A wonderful selection of hand-painted China Cups and Saucers, at each ..... .25

Our selection of Berry Sets is the best that has been shown in years, ranging in price from per 7-piece, at.... .79

A 97-piece English Semi-porcelain Dinner Sett makes a very useful gift. We are showing a nice selection at per 97-piece set..... $25.00

Electric Heaters at our price make a gift that will be very acceptable for the home. See the one we are showing at $6.75

EVERY DEPARTMENT
Offers useful suggestions for your "Don't know what to buy" test.

Men's Neckwear, all suitably boxed for Xmas in imported Silk and Knitted Silk, a very reasonable price, each .50

Ladies' Handkerchiefs. We cannot begin to tell you about the range we are showing. Priced from each..... .5

Gloves for ladies and gentlemen in all the leading shades and styles. Priced from per pair..... .50

Hosiery for the family in cotton, wool, cashmere, silk and wool and silk priced from..... .25 TO $1.75

'PHONE 359

McINTOSH BROS. NAPANEE BRANCH

SOMERSET HOUSE.

Where the Secrets of Great Britain Are Kept.

When the Lord Protector of England, the Duke of Somerset, founded the palace on the site of which Somerset House now stands in London, he could have had no idea that his name would, at this far distant date, be associated with one of the most famous of all Government buildings in England.

Neither, for that matter, could the queens of James I., Charles I., and Charles II., or Queen Elizabeth herself, each of whom lived there at different periods, have foreseen that their great riverside residence would become, instead of a home of royalty, the repository of the nation's archives and a veritable Aladdin's Cave of romance.

Built in 1776-86 by Sir William Chambers, a famous architect, Somerset House, which it is proposed to reconstruct to meet modern requirements, is the headquarters of a number of Government departments, including the offices of the Registrar-General, the Accountant-General, the Wills and Probate authorities, the Chief Inspector of Taxes, the Commissioners of Inland Revenue and the Controller of Stamps and Stores.

It is from the latter's department that there go forth millions on millions of forms, needed for records and returns of all descriptions. The Chief Inspector of Taxes rules the army of local inspectors operating all over the kingdom; the Registrar-General busies himself over problems of population, including births, marriages and deaths, as well as the taking of the census; the Accountant-General's activities are concerned with checking the nation's expenditure and receipts; the Commissioners of Inland Revenue set in motion the complicated machinery that results in the receipt of an income-tax form; while the Wills and Probate officials record the death and any last wishes the testator may express in the form of a will.

The last named department occupies a part of the quadrangle backing on to the Thames. Here, in cautious vaults the wills of many generations of citizens are stored, some of them dating back 500 years.

The existence in this romantic department of various curious wills, including the only will ever made in shorthand, has often been commented on, but few people are aware that, by special permission, the wills of many great personages of past ages may be seen.

Recently a party of visitors from the Dominions was conducted through this section, one of the wills in the searchers privileged to examine being that of Shakespeare. Written in what is now faded yellow ink, the will contains a curious clause bequeathing "my second best bed to my wife!"

Another will of historic interest is that of Lord Nelson, who in a small notebook left a codicil made on the eve of the Battle of Trafalgar. By this codicil the great admiral left "Emma, Lady Hamilton, as a legacy to my King and to my country," explaining in a footnote that Lady Hamilton had played a leading part in certain diplomatic negotiations of great delicacy. The existence of this codicil was not suspected until a year after Nelson's death, when it was found in one of his desks.

Gladstone's will, written in a green-covered memorandum book, stipulates that "on no account shall any laudatory inscription be placed on me"; while that of the Duke of Wellington, set down in thin, spidery handwriting, makes dispositions affecting [illegible]

...ing, and a million pounds, and explains that it was written following "an attempt made last night to assassinate me."

Among out-of-the-way wills, one that is seldom preferred to is that made in the year of the Great Plague, and preserved in spirit as a precautionary measure against spreading the dread disease.

Huge Annual Loss of Gold.

It is said that gold to the annual value of $1,250,000 disappears annually through rubbing and handling. There are many known channels of disappearance. Figures show that more than half of the annual output is employed in the fine arts and jewelry trade, for hundreds of pounds also are used by dentists, one estimate being that over a ton is needed every year for the filling of teeth. Bank of England sovereigns are often tested and found to have lost much of the original weight. Of the latter coins quantities of the precious metal that have been buried away in the earth, it is believed something little less than ever been recovered. The priests of Peru are said to have buried approximately $100,000,000 worth of treasure to prevent it from the clutches of their persecutors. None of this has been found. The tombs of the old kings of Egypt were treasure houses, immense quantities of gold and jewels being interred with them. It has been estimated by historians that Alexander the Great became the master of great hoards of gold, all of which, so far as is known, has vanished.

The Peppermint Harvest.

Within a few miles of London there has grown up an industry of which very few people know anything about. This is the growing of peppermint, the leaves and flowers of which are distilled for the oil they contain.

As soon as the fragrant plants are cut down they are carried to the distillery—for nowadays it is distilled green—where the charge-men, stripped to the waist, load each still with 1½ tons of "herbs," as the mint is called. The huge lid is then lowered into places by means of pulleys, and the boilerman, who has been busy tending the steam for the loading process, allows the steam to pass into the stills.

As the released steam passes through the "herbs" it collects oil as well as water, which on being condensed is allowed to flow down into a large cylindrical tank. Here it acts as a separator, for the water, being heavier than the oil, sinks to the bottom of the tank, whilst the oil floats.

Each load of "herb" takes about seven hours to distil, and the separated oil is run into a locked compartment of which only the charge-man has a key. This precaution is necessary, for the supply of oil yielded from each tank and a half of "herb" is seldom more than 8 lbs. to 10 lbs., and it is essential that it should be carefully checked, for every drop is valuable.

The oil drained from the tank is stored in large blue bottles in a darkened cellar, built of concrete and made fireproof, whilst the floor, sloping towards a central grid, renders it possible to collect and filter any liquid that may be spilled.

The wine merchants of France are among the best customers, but the precious oil is also greatly in demand among chemists, and manufacturers of patent medicines, whilst last, but by no means least, is the confectioner, who uses it in the making of various sweets.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Our line of Quebec Heaters and Combination Ranges are the last word in efficiency, economy, durability.

We specialize on The Companies Combinaton Range. It meets the test of the critical, and wins better cooking, beetter heating, better satisfaction.

D..B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office : Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

CLEAN-UP

This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Also be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Insurance Agents,

NAPANEE, ONT.

Vine's Electric Shop

RADIO! RADIO!

WHO SAYS RADIO ?

We are the Radio People for Napanee and the surrounding country. We can sell you any good machine that has been put on the market to date. Also take orders for parts.

Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights and lamps for same.

Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Double Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

One 3-burner Perfection Oil Stove and Oven at a bargain.

You can procure all these necessary things at

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, Napanee

'Phone 367.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

POULTRY FAIR NOVEMBER 26TH - 27TH

I believe every merchant in town is prepared to give you special values for the Poultry Fair.

I will give $20.00 Credit Note on purchase of any Piano, Phonograph, or Sewing Machine in stock to the person selling the largest turkey.

A $20.00 Credit Note to the person selling the largest amount of fowl.

Special values on Pianos, Phonographs, and Sewing Machines for week of Nov. 24th.

H. L. VANLUVEN

PUBLIC NOTICE

At a special meeting held by the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, on October 23, 1924, a motion was moved and seconded and unanimously carried, to make application to the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Ontario, to cancel the charter of the said Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., and close up the business of the said Company as soon as possible.

Any person, company or corporation having accounts or claims against the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, will kindly present same at our office, Dundas street. Parties interested, not living in the town of Napanee, can address the Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., Drawer 612, Napanee, Ont.

Dated at Napanee, Ont., Wednesday, the 19th day of November, 1924.

Signed, CHAS. STEVENS, President and Manager.

51-tf

VanLuven

Since 1886

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

We repeat again our special offer

Egg, Stove and Chestnut at $14.50

No. 1 Buckwheat at $7.50

Good, clean, heat-giving Coal that makes the furnace hum when necessary.

Let us fill your bin.

Call 92.

P.S.—Come and see your Coal weighed.

Pember's Hair Goods

For Ladies and Gents

J. B. KNIGHT

Will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee

—on—

THURSDAY, DEC. 4

Sole makers of Dorenwend's Sanitary Patent Toupees and Wigs. New styles including the new flesh color sight proof parting.

Mr. Knight will demonstrate and give free advice on all scalp diseases.

Telephone Hotel for appointments

The W. T. Pember Stores

Limited.

129 Yonge St.

TORONTO, ONTARIO

Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,

Near Post Office.

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. ...IDMER.

46

Coal Maybee's Scranton Coal Coal

Office and Yard : on the premises of the Napanee Canning Factory

Anthracite Coal, Bituminous Coal, Cannel Coal, Smithing Coal.

We handle nothing but the highest grades of Coal, which is shipped to us in cars, direct from the mines. Handled but twice, loaded at the mines, unloaded at our yard, hence we give our customers CLEAN Coal.

"It Pays to Pay for Quality"

For convenience of customers, accounts may be paid, and orders left at E. McLaughlin's, C. P. R. Office, John Street.

Office Phone, 149. Private Phone, 164.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

The pastor will conduct public worship at 10.30 and 7.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Thursday, Nov. 27th, at 8 p.m., Mission Circle Play.

Glass !

Bring your glass and putty orders to us. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

The Victorian Order of Nurses.

The Executive Committee will meet in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, December 2nd, at seven p.m. All members of the Order, as well as the Executive, will be made welcome.

Secretary.

A Successful Event.

The annual entertainment of the Napanee branch of the Anglican Woman's Auxiliary was held Thursday night, in the Sunday School hall of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, the vicar, Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, presiding. Heretofore the annual event of the Woman's Auxiliary was known as "The Pound Social," but "them days has gone forever." In former times everyone attending had to bring a pound of groceries, now the contribution has to be in cash. The silver collection at the door was a substantial one and will greatly help the ladies in their good work. An excellent program was provided by Walters' orchestra ; Mrs. Powell, elocutionist ; Miss Hilda Mc-Greer, soprano ; Mr. Wade, vocal soloist and piano accompanist ; and lastly, but by no means least, a splendid and most interesting lecture illustrated by fine views, was given by W. S. Herrington, K.C. The subject of Mr. Herrington's lecture was a trip he enjoyed during the past summer and his itinerary included Quebec, the voyage across the ocean, London and scenes of historic buildings, churches, cathedrals, there and elsewhere in England. Also in France, Belgium and Holland.

Wartman—Succe.

A very pretty house wedding took place at half past seven o'clock, on Saturday evening, Nov. 15th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Moyeas Succe, 710 George street, when their only daughter, Myrtle Wilma, became the bride of Leonard Courtland Wartman, youngest son of Mrs. C. H. Wartman and the late Mr. Wartman, of Napanee. In the absence of Rev. W. H. Young, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Langford, who wore black satin charmant, with roses. Later, a buffet luncheon was served to the immediate relatives and friends of the bridal party, from a central table decorated with roses and smilax. Mrs. Succe, mother of the bride, wore a gown of blue satin with pearl grey lace overdrape and corsage bouquet of lily of the valley The bridegroom's mother, Mrs. C. H. Wartman, was attired in black chiffon velvet, trimmed with jet, and wore orchid roses. Mrs. Alex Robertson, of Toronto, wore a gown of green satin, draped with gold lace. Mr. and Mrs. Wartman left on the 9.10 C.N.R. train for a honeymoon trip to Napanee and eastern points, the bride travelling in a coat of black silk Marvella with collar and cuffs of grey Thibet, black hat and black shoes and stockings. On their return they will reside in Toronto. The young people were recipients of a large number of handsome and costly gifts. The gifts of the bridegroom to the bride were a sterling silver mesh bag and a fitted dress bag, to the vocalist a pair of sterling silver candleholders and to the pianist a string of carved ivory beads.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Gounod's Anthem, "Send out Thy Light."

Watch Lost.

Ladies' white gold wrist watch on Dundas street. Will finder kindly leave same at this office and receive reward. 52-ap

Milk.

Mr. ... much announcing a milk ... deliver good ... in town. ... Orders left at ... grocery will receive ... attention. 52-ap

YOUR CHRISTMAS ...

Curling Club.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Curling Club was held at the Club House on Friday evening, when the following officers were elected :

Prsident—Jas. A. Pringl.
Vice-President—Matthew Taylor.
Treasurer—C. I. Maybee.
Secretary—Burrell Huffman.
Executive Committee—W. J. Jewell, Wilfred Wilson, E. O. Ungar.

Famous Hart House String Quartet.

No one should miss this wonderful opportunity of hearing the famous Hart House String Quartet. Only by a very special arrangement are they coming to Napanee, as they are en route to Halifax, N.S. Mrs. Wagner should be supported by a capacity house, as she is giving the Napanee people the opportunity to hear this wonderful Quartet. The tickets are being sold at the very small price of 50c., which is less than half what they are worth in Toronto, so this splendid opportunity of hearing them should be appreciated.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, No. 254, on Monday evening, the election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows :

Miss I. Ohlman—J. P. G.
Mrs. J. Douglas—N. G.
Mrs. R. S. Wales—V. G.
Mrs. R. Huffman—R. S.
Mrs. V. Cowling—F. S.
Mrs. H. Garrett—Treas.
Mrs. A. D. Snider, Mrs. J. G. Oliver, Mrs. W. Sills—Trustees.

At the conclusion of the business of the evening, the degree team exemplified their degree work in a most presentable manner, after which lunch was served in the club room, to about sixty members.

$10,000.00 Prize List.

Everybody likes to take part in contests, but some of them are too complicated and tiresome. This is not the case with the Ten Thousand Dollar Election Contest, now being conducted by the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. It is a very simple contest which any reader can enter without difficulty and with as good a chance as any other to win a small fortune. To subscribers who send in Two Dollars for a year's subscription, the Family Herald gives a free estimate in the $10,000.00 prize contest, a large calendar with a beautiful picture in colors and fifty-two issues of the best all round weekly paper obtainable. Full particulars of the Family Herald's remarkable offer and a catalogue of valuable articles given as rewards for new subscriptions will be mailed free to anyone making application. The subscribers of the Family Herald fully understand the wonderful popularity of that paper.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

FALL ASSIZES

The Fall Assizes for the County of Lennox and Addington opened at the Court House on Tuesday, His Lordship Justice Riddell, presiding. The following cases were entered for trial :

JURY CASES.

Montgomery vs. Munroe—An action for $10,000 damages for libel and slander, Herrington, Warner & Grange for plaintiff ; Cunningham & Smith, Kingston, for defendant.

Graham vs. Graham—An action for the construction of a will, McPherson & Co., Toronto, for plaintiff ; Herrington, Warner and Grange and F. Harcourt, official guardian, for defendants.

NON-JURY CASES.

Rayworth vs. Bell—An action to set aside a deed. Herrington, Warner & Grange for plaintiff ; J. E. Madden for defendant.

Lawlor vs. Lawlor—An action to set aside a deed. G. F. Ruttan for plaintiff ; Ambrose Shea, Kingston, for defendant.

The Jury were dismissed at the opening of Court, and in the first case, Montgomery vs. Munroe, the case was settled out of court.

The action of Graham vs. Graham was laid over until the next assizes.

In the case of Rayworth vs. Bell, the defence has to pay the plaintiff $4,200 and $500 costs of court and the deed to be confirmed.

The last case on the docket, Lawlor vs. Lawlor, was settled out of court.

Hockey Meeting.

The 3rd annual meeting of the Bay of Quinte Hockey League was held in the Town Hall, Napanee, Monday evening, Nov. 24th. A new constitution was adopted and it is expected the league will be carried on in a more businesslike manner. O. H. A. playing rules will still be used in all matches. The officers elected for the coming season were as follows :

Past President—M. P. Graham, Napanee.
Honorary President—J. H. S. Deroche, Kingston.
President—J. W. Gaulin, Deseronto.
1st Vice-President—Dr. R. P. Millan, Kingston.
2nd Vice-President — Albert Root, Napanee.
Secretary-Treasurer — W. H. Roe, Napanee.

The managers of each team will form the executive council and with the officers will form the executive. It is expected that the teams represented in the League this season will be : Napanee, Point Anne, a team from Belleville, two teams from Kingston, Gananoque, Trenton and Picton. The meeting adjourned at 11.30, until Friday evening, December 26th, at 8 o'clock, when the above named clubs are expected to be represented to draw up the schedule.

Poultry Day Specials !

In Aluminumware. See window. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PROTECTING THE INVESTMENT.

Abraham Lincoln once said of a poor neighbor's assets, "He has a wife and two children which I should think were worth thirty thousand dollars to any man."

A family is indeed a golden investment and needs the same protection and care that any investment requires.

For three generations the editor's of The Youth's Companion have felt the same responsibility to the families of subscribers as if those families were their own. In taking a subscription they have accepted a trust ; they have done their part to see that the family investment increased in value through the development of character and a taste for the good things in life.

The 52 issues of 1925 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive :

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1925.
2. All the remainin gissues of 1924.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1925. (Sent only on request). All for $2.50.
4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only $3.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPAION,
Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions received at this office.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
AMBULANCE WINDOW SHOP
PHONE 103

Poultry Fair.

The annual Poultry Fair will be held in Napanee on Wednesday and Thursday, November 26th and 27th.

Ellis' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Poultry Wanted.

Bring us your surplus of young roosters and hens that are not laying. Correct weight and fair prices are bringing us increased business. We buy any legal day, but prefer them Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Give us a trial.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.
47-tf 'Phone 103.

Two farmers met after church and had this conversation :

"I hear you've sold your pig ?"
"Yes, sold him last Thursday."
"What d'ye get ?"
"Eight dollars."
"What'd cost ye to raise it ?"
"Paid three dollars for the shote, and five more for the feed."
"Didn't make much, did ye ?"
"No, but I had the company of the pig all summer."

—The Informant.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Sister of Fay Compton. In the picture she plays the part of Queen Elizabeth, the enemy of Mary Queen of Scots (played by Fay Compton). The two sisters, in the parts of the rival queens, form one of the remarkable features of the film. Miss Ellen Compton comes of a famous stage family, and has required much distinction in repertory work.

Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Colleen Moore, star of "THE PERFECT FLAPPER." From a school girl of a very few years ago she has amazed the world.

Also a good Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Pola Negri in a Herbert Brown production, "THE SHADOWS OF PARIS," supported by Adolphe Menjou, Charles de Roche and Huntley Gordon.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

"Christ in you the hope of glory." Col. 1-27 ; "Preserve me, O God ; for in Thee do I put my trust." Ps. 16-1 ; "He that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the spring of water, shall he guide them." Isa. 49-10 ; "All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His Testimonies." Ps. 25-10 ; "He hath not dealt with us after our sins ; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities." Ps. 103-10 ; "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." 2 Tim. 1-12.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him.

A BIBLE LOVER.

The Market Grocery.

For a delicious, refreshing cup of tea or coffee, try Thompson's Standard blends. The greatest number of loaves of the best bread is made from Ogilvie's flour. We sell this flour with a guarantee. Save money on groceries by buying the best.

THOMPSON BROS.

VISION

Of the five senses sight is perhaps the most precious—

Preserve yours !

DR. LESLIE LEWIS

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

Above Wallace's Drug Store

OFFICE OPEN EVERY DAY.

Prosperity Follows the Dairy Cow

AGRICULTURAL surveys prove that the farmer who banks a monthly milk or cream check soon becomes independent of financial worries. The dairy cow—the milk cheque—the bank account form an indestructible chain which defies "hard times" and business depressions Since 1873 the Standard Bank of Canada has catered to the needs of the dairy farmer, rendering efficient service to his business.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—R. R. White, Manager

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(57TH YEAR)

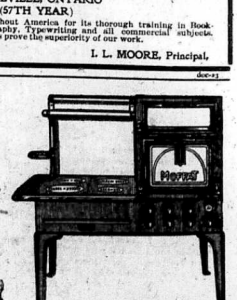
This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work. Write for free prospectus.

L. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-ez

Moffat's Electric Range

Ask the Woman who uses one



Hydro Shop

ROYAL YEAST CAKES Make Wonderful Home Made Bread

Standard of Quality for over 50 Years

Story of Muddy York

A straggling backwoods town of 7,000 souls was Muddy York when, in the fall of 1832, the great sail of the Gooderham windmill on the waterfront began revolving stones to grind wheat. York had become a metropolis of 525,000 inhabitants when, in 1923, the Gooderhams sold out the distillery which had grown up on the site of the windmill. Entitled "The Windmill and its History," a little volume edited by Prof. A. B. Shuttleworth has just been published in limited edition by Mr. W. G. Gooderham, present head of one of Toronto's oldest families. The publication is not merely an interesting history of a pioneer enterprise but a valuable chronicle of the early days of the city and, as such, an appreciated addition to the slowly accumulating records of Torontonia.

Various artists have sketched the picturesque old windmill long since demolished. Lieut. Lumley, a British officer, made a drawing in 1837, and the veteran J. Colin Forbes, still living in Toronto, portrayed the old mill about 1859 in an oil which now hangs in the offices of Messrs. Gooderham and Worts. J. G. Howard, the architect, donor of High Park to the city of Toronto, made a water color of the mill. A still more familiar picture by Timperlake appears in Robertson's Landmarks of Toronto. It is perhaps needless to say that the Windmill Line, the survey frontier of Toronto's present waterfront, takes its name from the old Gooderham structure.

Searching among the old books of the firm which included many ancient velium-bound volumes brought from England, where, at Bungay, Suffolk, James Worts had a mill and whence he came to York in 1831 to start work on the land for his brother-in-law, William Gooderman," the author has found many interesting data. For instance it took "105,000 bricks, 216 bushels of lime and 700 loads of sand" to build the tall tower of the mill. Bricks cost $12 a thousand in those days, and laborers received one shilling a day wages. A strong military blockhouse stood just east of the mill which, finished in 1832. Wheat averaged about 4 shillings and 2 pence per bushel in those days, and the first recorded sale was 5 barrels of flour at 25 shillings each to Robert Ferrier, a King street baker.

Ere this, the summer of 1832, William Gooderham and party arrived from England just about the time that the terrible cholera, Asiatic cholera struck York (which became Toronto two years later.) Mr. Worts in his diary recorded what was supposed to be a remedy for the disease. The medicine consisted of a mixture of charcoal, lard and maple sugar followed—if the patient survived—by spruce beer. External applications of wood ashes were recommended for spasms—or hot brandy. After recovery, long sour cucumber or fat pork might be eaten, washed down with water in which hot maple coals had been quenched. About this time the people of Monteagle, in which city the scourge was slaying thousands, were burning tar barrels in the streets and firing cannon to scare away the evil spirits.

Successful in the flour milling business which they started with a capital of some $1,800, the firm of Gooderham and Worts, who had already bought hogs to fatten on the mill screenings, added distilling to the manufacture of whiskey. A universal beverage in Canada in the early days was whiskey. In York's pioneer period it could be purchased by any private individual on payment of a trifling still license.

That hogs so fit to slaughter to read that there were already a number of distilleries and breweries and that Gooderham and Worts' annual license fee was the first and last £12. Excellence of their wares and growing excise restrictions helped the new firm. Whiskey was sold freely by grocery stores and the number of taverns, as one may see in a directory of the early days, was simply legion. A contemporary of the mills, Sam Clark, engineer of the distillery and of the flour mill whose sails, blown away in a storm, had been replaced by steam, received a yearly salary of about $6 a week, esteemed good wages for a steady job in those days.

The first customer appears to have been Joseph Lee, who kept the East York store on King street. He bought 285 gallons and 1 shilling and 8 pence and 3 pence presently, and continued so for years. Pure alcohol 50 over proof was manufactured a few years later.

The distillery in those days also made gin, brandy and noyeau (a liqueur). In 1843, it is noted that two regiments of British troops stationed at the Old Fort consumed between 4,000 and 5,000 gallons of liquor. The present distillery, built of the best Kingston limestone and 300 feet long by 80 wide and 5 storeys high, was started in 1859 and received eulogistic mention in the Toronto Globe of 1861, on completion. It will be remembered that during the war the distillery built devoted to the manufacture of acetone for British munitions.

Origin of the Word Canada.

The origin of the word Canada is obscure, but it is now generally accepted that it is derived from an Indian word Kanata, which means "illage or collection of huts, and it is supposed that Jacques Cartier, hearing this word used by the Indians in reference to their settlements mistook its meaning, and applied it to the whole country.

One She Ought to Know.

We were dining out. I am extremely shortsighted, and had broken my last pair of glasses that morning, and it was Sunday. As I entered the long drawing room, and the men arose, my host, Colonel Black, said: "Mrs. C, let me present Mr. Lewis" (the guest of honor).

As I bestowed my best smile on a tall, dark man who seemed to move toward me, silence fell, but the situation was too much for the fun-loving colonel—and he broke into laughter. I had formally saluted my husband in his attempt to pilot me.—Exchange.

Prison In the Open Air.

Prison in the open air seems a contradiction in itself, for the very word "prison" calls up the idea of incarceration in locked and walled-up buildings.

However, there is such a thing, and it is in Holland that very successful experiments have been made with outdoor prisons early in 1923.

Sixty persons were drafted to the town of Veenhuisen, to serve their term there. Their task was to convert moorland into cultivated field, and they showed themselves very industrious in the undertaking. They are divided into gangs, each containing a few persons, but are not supervised or watched by any sort of warder or official; there prisoners may live in common and advance their social sense, unsubjected to supervision.

The foreman of each gang is, however, not a prisoner, but a workman who joins voluntarily. It would not be difficult to escape under such conditions, but no one has hitherto attempted to do so. The environment is much more favorable than in an ordinary prison, and the Dutch Government is about to set up several centres of this sort.

STRANGEST MONEY IN WORLD.

Most Amazing Coin Found on Yap Island, Among the Carolines.

Probably the most amazing coin in the world is to be found on Yap Island, among the Caroline group.

Here they use circles of limestone, with a hole in the centre through which a pole is passed to hold it up. These stones vary in size from 6 inches to 12 feet. Of course, a large amount of energy has to be expended to produce these, in fact, they are cut from a quarry on an island three hundred miles away, and transported by canoe! It must also be good quality stone.

This coin never changes hands. The method used is this. A man buys from a friend, who takes him round and shows him the stone. Then the friend chooses one, and it is his, but remains outside the house of the original owner; everyone knows his own coin so they can be safely left about. Then when the first man buys anything back from the original men, the stone returns to him.

When the Germans owned the island, the islanders would not make the roads, being satisfied with shingle beaches and palm groves. The Germans tried to fine them, but it would have taken the whole German navy and army about the time to bring building to transport and bank the coin. At last they sent an official, who took a pot of paint, and marked each stone with a large black cross, and claimed these as his fine. The island was in a whirl, the roads were done in no time, and now it is the finest laid-out isle in the Pacific.

Money is such a usual article, that one would be surprised to find a people without it, but these people did not understand the use of it. Yet there are hundreds of races who have never used it, and others who have very different ideas of the use of money from our own.

There are three modes of buying and selling. One is by exchange article for article, direct. The second is by using a useful medium of exchange, which we will call currency. The third is the Western method of using a useful object in exchange; this we will call money, says a South African paper.

In South Africa we get the natives using cattle as currency, exchanging cattle for goods and the same cattle changing hands for other goods. More usually, however, we get barter pure and simple, ivory and useful objects to buy beads, trinkets, wire and other goods. Also, when the first idea of coin was brought in, they looked round for a word to describe it, and grasped hold of the Swahili (from the Arabic) "Hela," and the word 'lolola' being used for the bride price.

Further north, in the Transvaal, we get actual money, in the shape of home-made wire, with a rough knob on the end. Further west, in the Congo, we get hand-hammered copper plates used as money. On the Upper Congo we find imitation swords serving the purpose, while lower down on the Stanley falls we find the iron blade. (In many South African tribes we get the hoe so used). In Sierre Leone we get an amusing imitation knife blade; one end is thin and twisted, the other widening to two points. The BaSongo and BaNkutu on the Congo use throwing knives.

In Burma there is a peculiar way of judging a man's wealth, a rich man owns a large number of cylinders, a poorer man a few, and so on, no matter what actual stock or other vast possessions he may have. They also use small cannons for currency.

The Igorrotes in the Philippines use, for currency, this being a fairly constant percentage of their stock of rice. The Chinese in many parts use compressed blocks of tea.

Other interesting moneys are whales' teeth in Fiji, flying-fox fur in New Zealand, and feathers in Santa Cruz, gongs in Indonesia, and arrows in the Torres Straits. In Polynesia shells on a string are used by the fathom. On the Lake of the Woods Island we find usury at 10 per cent. The strongest man on the island is the bank!

Tribute to Mineral Spring.

The ancient and famous mineral springs from which the town of Bath receives its name and fame, are rich in historical reminiscences. Between 1612 and 1784 it was the custom of persons of distinction who had derived benefit from the Bath mineral waters to present brass rings to be fixed in the wall of the bath for the help and support of those bathing in the hot water. John Revet visited Bath in 1674, and appropriately, presented a brass ring, which may still be seen on the walls of the King's Bath. The inscription reads: "Thanks to God, I, John Revet, his Majesty's Brazier, at 50 years of age of July, 1674, received Sure of a New Paisie from Head to Foot on one side."

Luminous Mountain.

In the Pacific wilds of New Britain, in the Bismarck Archipelago, is a mountain of which the crest and sides shine with a strange light, and mariners report that those who go near suffer from a painful rash of the skin.

The glow can be seen for miles, and it is certainly not caused by any volcanic phenomenon. Scientists believe that the light is due to radium or some radio-active mineral in the rock, and an expedition is to be sent out by the Australian Government to investigate.

POST OFFICE SECRETS

ODD CONSIGNMENTS TRUSTED TO THE POST.

Snakes, Bees and Lizards, Explosives and Bacteria Are Found In Mail—Money Sent In Concealed Packages —Grimes Foretold.

An Old Country writer deals with the odd consignments entrusted to the post, and also reveals that sometimes the detectives' department are called upon to examine some very gruesome parcels. He says:

In 1865 a human head was discovered in a parcel consigned through the post. It was held up by a sorter in the chief London office, and owing to the fact that the address was unreadable was passed on to the "blind" section, where all sorts of problems in caligraphy and illiteracy are solved by experts. However, as nothing could be made of it the parcel was opened, and the grisly secret was revealed. There began one of the most engrossing hunts for the murderer a hue and cry, however, which was fruitless, for the mystery was not solved.

At a certain provincial post office in England, not more than twenty years ago, a large cardboard box arrived and was tossed carelessly down on a sorter's table. It opened at one end, and there was quickly pandemonium in the office. A lively bunch of assorted serpents wriggled out and commenced a tour of the room. Some more curious than the others were off exploring into other rooms. Suddenly a loud cry and a stampede announced that the wrigglers had reached the department occupied by a very exalted official. As a result it was not long before more stringent rules were made regarding "Snakes —Trades."

A queen bee is an odd object to consign in a matchbox, but it was done by an optimist. Unfortunately she escaped, and a great deal of valuable time was expended in chasing her round the lofty room where the parcel sorting was done. But a capture was made, and carefully wrapped, a special delivery was made of her majesty, with also a special bill for the business.

Lizards come under the heading of reptilia in the regulations, and must be guarded in transit with all reasonable care in packing, and clear view of the contents plainly stated. But a certain professor who was interested in snakes, lizards, etc., was sent from a parcel of lizards to a friend who lived in Cornwall.

The lizards were huddled into a small and frail cardboard box, hastily wrapped in one sheet of paper, and consigned from Oxford. They escaped en route in instalments, and soon in the department at Oxford there was frantic telegrams and telephone messages asking for instructions for dealing with escaped lizards.

High explosives passing through the post nearly led to loss of life in a provincial office. The irony of it was that the parcel was consigned to a firm who had given explosives to use instead of the ordinary article for use at a coastguard station. Sunrex employed at the shell's, Enterprise rockets were made, and Jan. 5th, from a Devonshire station. Proper enterprise, spent 17 days that they exploded. A consignment part of the forged log of the voyage happened to be in his trap. The

The forces head. ly be judged from the fact that 19 lizzees picked up afterwards won't leave gone into the average envelope.

The implicit faith of the public in the honesty of the post office is shown by the huge sums of money sent through this channel. One ordinary business letter, not stuck down, was found recently to contain a considerable cheque for half a million.

Speaking generally, this department of the public service has not been utilised to any great extent for this nefarious purpose—not, for instance, as the cloak-room of the railway station.

However, it is but natural that a murderer should have the idea of disposing of the fragments of a body by this means, especially as he would not be likely to realize the minute fashion in which the movements of such a package can be traced from posting to delivery. Or Dusenberg might be sent in derision—a ghastly joke on the part of a homicidal maniac.

The classical case, of course, is that of the delivery to a high official at Scotland Yard of a small package which bore the appalling and startling evidence of crime. It was a small portion of a diseased human kidney, and by this means it was possible to identify the unfortunate victim as the visible assassin of Whitechapel women—"Jack the Ripper." It was proved that the woman had suffered from a disease of the kidneys, while a further examination of the package revealed a small slip of paper bearing the words, "With the Ripper's compliments."

In 1890 a human hand was delivered through the post to a man in business at Swansea. There was no clue to the sender, nor was the identity of the person from whose arm the hand had been severed ever established. It was a rough, hairy hand, and the police theory was that it belonged to a foreign seaman, and represented a relic of some terrible tragedy of seafaring life.

Thus it may be seen how varied, queer and sometimes grisly are the objects passing through the post. All are tended with the most scrupulous care, and if only the public realized how great are the precautions taken to guard against ill-treatment of parcels and packets, they would not grumble about lack of reasonable care.

Rose Leaves.

Rose leaves were made much use of for medicines and ointments centuries ago, while rose water and rose wine were used as drinks.

Farm Instruction.

A total of $1,080,003 was paid to the Provincial Government, by the Dominion Government during the fiscal year of 1922-23 under the Agricultural Instruction Act, according to a report tabled in the House of Commons. The total was distributed among the provinces as follows:

Ontario, $336,203.26; Quebec, $271,113.76; Saskatchewan, $81,728.48; Nova Scotia, $81,716.69; Manitoba, $77,113.11; British Columbia, $69,139.06; Alberta, $66,965.62; New Brunswick, $64,110.80; Prince Edward Island, $31,749.22.

MAKING MARRIAGE EASIER.

Modifying Code of the Old Roman Law.

France was underpopulated even before the war, and to-day when there is crying need for large families getting married is an operation of considerable difficulty. In the first place every Frenchman who is not a hardened free thinker, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Sphere, must submit to the ordeal of wife over. There is the civil ceremony at the town hall which is only the beginning of things. After that comes the wedding at the church, with white gowns and bridesmaids.

But recently laws to modify the French code were passed by the French Chamber of Deputies. According to the present code both men and women under twenty-five can get married only after obtaining the written consent of the parents. The code is modelled on the old Roman law, and the amendment, going very slowly for fear of upsetting the Roman idea of a family, says that in view of the number of men reported "missing" during the Great War the consent of one parent is sufficient if the other cannot be traced. In case of the disappearance of both parents the consent of the grandparents will suffice. The dignity of marriage, according to the French conception, which is the founding of a foyer or home, is, however, maintained, whatever hardship the law may inflict in individual cases. The contracting parties bring each a dot, which naturally should not do if they married against their parents' wishes. The age at which the consent of parents may be dispensed with under certain conditions has been lowered from 25 to 21, but the family magistrate, who tries to patch up family disputes, must be taken into consideration. It is he who decides whether the older generation or the young people are in the right, and it is he who authorizes the marriage.

Whether these somewhat grudging reforms will go to increase youthful marriages remains to be seen, says the Sphere correspondent, but they do remove many hardships resulting from the Great War.

LONGMANS.

Have Been Publishers For Over 200 Years.

Longmans, the oldest English publishers, have celebrated their second centenary. Some time in the year 1724 Thomas Longman first took out his Signs of the ship and the Black Swan, emblems which are still the crest of the house. That big prices were paid authors in those days is shown by the fact that Thomas Longman the second offered Thomas Moore £3,000 for "Lalla Rookh" before a line of it was written. To get my information from James Milne, who contributes a most entertaining article on the subject to the London Daily News.

The third Thomas Longman visited Walter Scott in 1802 and brought the copyright of the "Border Minstrelsy" and was also interested in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," for which, after the first edition had been exhausted, he offered £500. Scott accepted the offer, and afterwards the publishers added £100 more in "their own unsolicited kindness," to supply the loss of a fine horse which broke down suddenly while the author was riding with one of the worthy publishers.

Macaulay, who published "Lays of Ancient Rome," with Longmans, thought so little about the verse that he made them a present of it. The work was, of course, given back to him and became very valuable both to Macaulay and his family. In 1843, Mr. Milne says, Macaulay was doubting whether, his "History of England" would be of any permanent value. He was wrong, because the history became famous and was such a success that on March 13, 1856, the author got a cheque from Longmans for £20,000 "as their share of the account" of the profits of the third and fourth volumes.—New York Post.

Porcupine No Mean Foe.

Dogs have to be well used to the work of hunting porcupines or they have no chance. A porcupine will stop suddenly in full flight and as it were, instantaneously reverse engines, and come charging full backwards. The best dog I ever had, a bull terrier, was killed by this trick. He was absolutely without fear and simply threw himself upon the advancing avalanche of spikes, and was in consequence speared right through the heart. I can assure you hunting porcupines is not at all a sport to be despised.—Exchange.

WRAITHS AT SEA

Sailors Firmly Believe in Existence of Phantom Ships.

"Flying Dutchman," of Course, Is the Most Prominent, but There Are Numbers of Others.

A good deal has been heard recently about the appearance of ghosts on land. Many a village has its haunted house or lane, duly regarded with varying degrees of awe by the inhabitants.

This being so, it is not surprising that the sea also possesses its quota of legendary uncanniness.

There is the famous Flying Dutchman, or phantom ship, of Vanderdecken. What truth there is in the frequent reports that it has been sighted it is difficult to say, but historically there is no doubt that rather a hot-tempered man of that name many years ago left Holland for the east, by way of the Cape of Good Hope.

The story is that, meeting with baffling winds, he swore a terrible oath, in consequence of which the divine wrath decreed that he should forever endeavor to weather that headland.

Another strange sea-ghost story is that during January, 1907, a vessel left New Haven, Conn., but was never heard of again.

One evening in the following June, after a severe storm, she was seen coming up the river. The inhabitants were overjoyed at her return, but something uncanny was noticed about her, especially as she was sailing against the wind.

To the onlookers' consternation, she gradually faded away and disappeared. Longfellow has marked the occurrence in poetry:

"Out came, with a cloud of canvas,
The ghost against the wind that blew,
Until the eye could distinguish
The faces of the crew.
And the masts, with all their rigging,
Fell slowly, one by one,
And the hulk dilated and vanished
As a sea mist in the sun.

That the combined sea and land tank, about which so much speculation followed during the war, has its counterpart by a phantom ship is indeed strange. This is the specter vessel of Portheurno, in Cornwall, and in Robert Hunt's "Romance of the West of England" there is a description of what a local inhabitant witnessed during one of its escapades.

"On it came from over the sea. Gilded up over the sands and steadily pursued the course of the dry land. On it went to Rodelan and turned toward Chygwiden and then vanished." Truly weird.

The "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence" also contain a description of a mysterious disappearing vessel seen off Cap d'Espoir and which vanishes amid the noise of battle. She is said to be the spirit of a British flagship which was lost unexpectedly, says a writer in the London Daily Express.

The lumbermen of the same great river relate that a warning of bad weather is given by the appearance of an antique caravel, which proceeds unconcerned up the Gaspe Falls, where no other could follow.

Making it Formal.

When I was a student at college my roommate and I lived with a woman with whom verbal brevity was null and void. She was particularly lengthy when asking the blessing over meals. George and I sat side by side at the table and waited patiently for the end of the blessing, which experience had taught us would probably come some time. It was sport for each of us to hold his hand under the tablecloth, ready to slap the other on the knee at the exact instant of the eventual "amen."

Well, when Thanksgiving came my roommate went home, but I stayed on. The dear old soul, not liking to see a vacant place at the table, invited a young woman down for dinner. After a stiff and formal introduction to this girl and formal young person we sat down to dinner, and during madam's long blessing I quite forgot who was sitting next to me. Of course, at the word "amen" I slapped first. Well, seed I go on.—Chicago Tribune.

Golf Prolongs Life.

I have not mentioned the inmost secret of the fascination that golf exercises upon the devotees. It is the game of perpetual hope. The score of yesterday may be lowered today. Even with the abating force of years there is always ground for faith that through increasing skill the player can overcome his handicaps and reach a place of distinction not yet attained. Thus golf renews youth and extends the length of life. If Bernard Shaw's belief that in time earthly existence may be prolonged to 300 years is ever realized, golf will certainly be one means.—John A. MacCallum, in North American Review.

WRAITHS AT SEA Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

BESSARABIA.

Roumania Has Doubled Its Territory In a Decade.

Bessarabia is a rich province which was handed over to Roumania by the peace treaty after the Great War. Russia wants this country and there is talk of war. Should a conflict come, it would be the first war resulting from the terms of peace, which have caused much heartburning in some parts of Europe. In this same Bessarabia Roumanians were allied against Germany for a time. The position of Russia at the close of the war and after was not quite so clear. The loss of Bessarabia was a sore touch with the Slavs, and the trouble now brewing is not unexpected.

Bessarabia has an area of 17,000 square miles and a population of 3,000,000, of whom 2,000,000 are Roumanians, who are akin to the French. As it now stands, Roumania has more than doubled in area in a little more than a decade. Before 1913 the area was 50,703 square miles; in 1913 a small slice was received from Bulgaria, while following the World War she received Bukat, Bessarabia, Bukovina, Transylvania and other small bits, making in all 122,000 square miles, with a population of about 17,500,000. Bessarabia is a continuation of the plain of old Roumania.

Roumania's part in the Great War was brief and tragic. She entered the allied cause in August, 1916, but the Central Powers launched a swift and powerful offensive, which resulted in disasters in the Jiu valley and Wallachia, followed by an armistice in December, 1917. In the following March there was a preliminary peace agreement, the terms of which were much to the disadvantage of Roumania, under the circumstances. Among other things, she lost all control over her great oil fields.

For her disasters Roumania frankly and bitterly blamed Russia. It was alleged that the country was deliberately betrayed by the miserable clique of traitors that surrounded the czar." Promises of munitions and war material from Russia and of support in Bukovina were not carried out, and the little monarchy was crushed like an eggshell under the tremendous offensive of the Teutons. This created great bitterness, and the bad blood between the two countries was not cooled by the seizure of Bessarabia to Roumania, to the loss of Russia.

It will perhaps take more than the diplomacy of Queen Marie, the "mother-in-law of the Balkans," to avert more trouble.

Hailstones Form Only In Summer.

It is during summer-time that hailstones occur most frequently. One might expect that these balls of ice would fall more often on the cold days of winter, but it is the heat of summer that gives rise to them, for they can be formed only in thundery weather.

When there is thunder about there are always very strong upward draughts of air. As raindrops begin to fall they are caught by these currents and carried to great heights, where they freeze solid. If they now fall to earth they arrive at the form of the small hailstones that are usually seen.

Sometimes, however, after falling through the clouds and receiving a coating of moisture, they are carried up again by other currents. The moisture freezes upon them, increasing their size.

The process may go on for some time, in which case the hailstone receives coating after coating of ice until it becomes as large as a marble or even an egg. Then it falls with millions of others, destroying crops, tearing fruit to pieces, and even killing cattle in the fields.

Strange Religious Beliefs.

The idea has always been prevalent among primitive people that animals are endowed with souls that once inhabited human beings. When a likeness is recognized between an animal and a friend who is dead, the animal is addressed as the person and honored with some sort of worship. Many tribes call themselves by the name of some animal. The most civilized people among whom animal worship survives lie within the range of Brahmanism. Here the sacred cow is not merely to be spared; she is worshipped as a deity and bowed to daily by the Hindu. Perhaps no worship has prevailed more widely than the serpent. It has its place in Egypt and among the Hebrews, in Greece and Rome, among the Celts and Scandinavians in Europe, in Persia and India, in China and Tibet, in Mexico and Peru and in Africa, where it still flourishes in certain parts.

POULTRY FAIR

The annual Poultry Fair for this district has been arranged for

Wednesday and Thursday, NOVEMBER 26TH AND 27TH.

Buyers have been notified and have advised that they will have their representatives here.

Bring all poultry to the Market Square for inspection.

By order,
W. A. GRANGE,
Town Clerk.

Dated Nov. 3rd, 1924. 49-d

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Catherine Kearns, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Catherine Kearns, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 10th day of October, A.D., 1924, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to U. M. Wilson, Napanee, Ontario, solicitor for Patrick Kearns, Administrator of the estate of the said Catherine Kearns, deceased, on or before the 4th day of December, A.D., 1924, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 4th day of December, A.D., 1924, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Administrator.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1924. 50-d

PUBLIC NOTICE

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

Take Notice that pursuant to the provision of Section 299 of the Municipal Act, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington will take into consideration passing and if approved by a majority of the Council will pass at its meeting specially called for said purpose to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of December, 1924, at the hour of 7 p.m., at its Chambers in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, a By-law to borrow the sum of $20,000 for the purpose of assisting in meeting the current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1924 unprovided for.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated 27th October, 1924. 48-d

NOTICE!

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet.

Reasonable rent.

Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

The WRECKERS
By FRANCIS LYNDE

COPYRIGHT, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

"The two engineemen who ran over the rancliman's pet cow had no such difficulty, I assure you. And isn't it good advice? You know, as well as I do, that Chadwick is holding you here by main strength; that you can never accomplish anything permanent while Dunton and his cronies are at the steering-wheel. It might be different if you had the local backing of your constituency—the people served by the Short Line. But you haven't that; up to date, the people are merely interested spectators."

"Go on," said the boss, frowning again.

"They have a stake in the game—the biggest of the stakes, as a matter of fact—but it isn't sufficiently apparent to make them climb in and fight for you. They are saying, with a good bit of reason, that, after all is said and done, Big Money—Wall Street—will has the call, and any twenty-four hours may see the whole thing slump back into graft and crooked politics."

"It is so; true that you might be reading it out of a book," was the boss' comment. And then: "What's the answer?"

Mr. Van Britt shook his head. "I don't know. If you had money enough to buy the voting control in P. S. L. you might get somewhere; but as it is, you're like a cat in Hades without claws."

"Quit me," said Mr. Norcross, after a little pause: "You're a native New Yorker: do you know this man Collingwood?"

"Only by hearsay. He is what our English friends call a 'blooming bounder'—fast yachts, fast motor-cars, the fast set generally. It's a pretty bad case of money-spoil, I fancy. They say he wasn't always a total loss."

"Did you ever hear that he was married?"

"Oh, yes; he married a Kentucky girl some years ago: I don't remember her name. They say she stood him for about six months and then dropped out. I suppose he needs killing for that."

At this the boss went a step farther, saying: "Yes, indeed, Upton. I happen to know the young woman."

That was when Mr. Van Britt fired his own little bomb-shell. "So do I," he answered quietly.

"But you said you had forgotten her name!"

"So I have—her married name. And what's more, I mean to keep on forgetting it."

There was no mistake about the boss' frown this time.

"That won't do, Upton," he said, kind of warningly.

"It will do well enough for the present. I'd marry her tomorrow, Graham, if she were free, and there were no other obstacles. Unhappily, there are two—besides the small legal difficulty: she doesn't care for my money—having a little of her own; and she happens to be in love with the other fellow."

I guess the boss was remembering what Mrs. Sheila had told him in that confidence before the back-parlor fire, about its being all off between her and Collingwood, for he said: "I think you are mistaken as to that last."

"No, I am not mistaken. But that's neither here nor there. Neither you nor I can send Collingwood to the penitentiary—that's a cinch. Wherefore, I'm advising you to quit, walk out, jump the job."

At that the boss took a fresh brace, righting his swing chair with a snap.

"You know very little about me, Upton. When I think I'm going to throw up my hands now, when the real pinch has come, I have a scheme—if it could only be worked. But it can't be worked on a rising market. By some trick or other, the Dunton people are boosting the stock again. It went up three points yesterday."

Mr. Van Britt grinned. "They're discounting the effect of this little political deal—which will at least rope your reform scheme down, if it doesn't do anything else. What you need is a good, old-fashioned cataclysm of some sort; something that would falsely knock the tar out of P. S. L. securities and send them skittering down the toboggan slide in spite of anything Uncle Breckenridge could do to stop them; down to where they could be safely and profitably picked up by the dear public. Unfortunately, those things don't happen outside of the story books. If they did, if the earthquake should happen along our way just now, I don't know but I'd be disloyal enough to get out and help it shake things up a bit."

After Mr. Van Britt had gone, the boss put in the remainder of the day like a workingman, skipping the noon luncheon as he sometimes did when the work drive was extra heavy. Meanwhile, as you'd suppose, rumor was plentifully busy, on the railroad, and also in town.

By noon it was well understood that there had been a radical change in the management of C. S. & W., and that there was going to be a general strike in sequel to the slashing cut in wages. I slipped up-town to get a bite, and I heard some of the talk. It was pretty straight, most of it—which shows how useless it is to try to keep any business secrets, nowadays.

For example: the three men at my table in the Bullard grill-room—they didn't know me or who I was—knew that a council of war had been called in the railroad headquarters, and that Ripley had been pulled in by wire from Lesterburg, and that we were rushing along hurriedly to provide storage room for the wheat shippers in case of a tie-up, and that we were arranging to distribute railroad company coal in case the tie-up should bring on a fuel famine—knew all these things and talked about them.

They were facts, as far as they went—these things. The boss hadn't been idle during the forenoon, and he kept up the drive straight through to quitting time. Word was brought in during the afternoon by Tarbell that the Hatch people were wiring the Kansas City and Omaha employment agencies and placing hurry orders for strike-breakers. The boss' answer to this was a peremptory wire to our passenger agents at both points to make no rate concessions whatever, of any kind, for the transportation of laborers under contract. It was a shrewd little knock. Labor of that kind is mighty hard to move unless it can get free transportation or a low rate of fare, and I could see that Mr. Norcross was hoping to keep the strike-breakers away.

When six o'clock came, the boss asked May to stay and keep the office open while I could go down-stairs and get my dinner in the station restaurant, and he went off up-town—to the club, I suppose. After that I had only Miss May to...

WRIGLEY'S
Chew it after every meal
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that acidity feeling after hearty eating.
Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and is the body of Goodness
SEALED in its Purity Package
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
R25

he can send me up for bribery. It's a lie. I didn't know what Bullock did with the money, and I don't want to know."

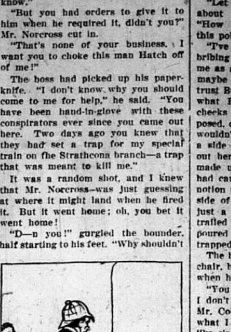
"But you had orders to give it to him when he required it, didn't you?" Mr. Norcross cut in.

"That's none of your business. I want you to choke this man Hatch off of me!"

The boss had picked up his paper-knife. "I don't know why you should come to me for help," he said. "You have been hand-in-glove with these conspirators ever since you came out here. Two days ago you knew that they had set a trap for my special train on the Strathcona branch—a trap that was meant to kill me."

It was a random shot, and I knew that Mr. Norcross—was just guessing at where it might land when he fired it. But it went home; oh, you bet it went home!

"D—n you!" gurgled the bounder, half starting to his feet. "Why shouldn't



"Why Shouldn't I Want to See You Killed?"

I want to see you killed? Haven't you done enough to me?"

"No!" the word was slammed at him like a bullet. And then: "As I told you in the beginning, we won't go into any phase of it that involves Mrs. Collingwood. Get back into your own boat. Are you trying to tell me now that Hatch is threatening you?"

"He's played me for a come-on. He says he's got the whole business down in black and white, with affidavits, and all that. He had the nerve to tell me less than an hour ago that he'd burn me alive if I didn't toe the mark."

"What does he want you to do?"

"He wants me to stick around here so that he can use me against you. He knows how you're mixed up with Sheila and that you can't turn a wheel without making it look as if you were working for me on your own personal account."

There was silence for a little time. It was an awful muddle, with double murder sticking out of it on every side ma... "If you have come here with the idea that I can force Hatch's hand, you are very much misled," said the boss at the close of the electric pause. And then: "Has he made it appear to you that he was merely trying to help you avenge your own fancied wrongs?"

"He said I ought to get you; that any man who would make love to a married woman ought to be shot."

My chief was looking past the derelict and out through the darkened window.

"You don't know me, Mr. Collingwood, but you do know your wife; and you know that she is as far above suspicion as the angels in heaven. Let that part of it go. Hatch was merely using you for his own ends. If he could persuade you to kill me off out of the way, it would be merely that much gained in the business fight. You haven't done it thus far, and now he is using your check-cashing accomplice, sub-will, which he proposes to brain the entire railroad management, your uncle included, if we interfere with his plans."

Collingwood scowled up at the ceiling, shifting the dead cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other.

"So that's the way of it, is it?" he commented. "He was working for his own pocket all the time, and Uncle Breck stands pat and slips him the ace he was needing to make his hand a winner. Between you and me, Norcross, I believe this d—d piker needs killing a few times, himself."

The boss sat back in his swing chair and, I could just imagine that he was trying to get some sort of proper angle on this young fellow who, in addition to his other scoundrelisms, big and little, had wrecked the life of Sheila Macrae. I knew what he was thinking. He had a theory that no man that was ever born was either all angel or all devil, and he was hunting for the redeeming streak in this one.

When you looked right hard at the haggard face you could see something sort of half-appealing in it; something to make you think that perhaps, away back yonder before the spoiling began, there used to be a man; never a strong man, I guess, but one that might have been generous and free-hearted, maybe. I got a fleeting little glimpse of that back-number man when he turned suddenly and said:

"One night a few weeks ago when I was full up, Hatch got hold of me and told me you were out at the Kendrick place with Sheila. He made me believe that I ought to go out there and kill you, and I started to do it. Do you know why I didn't do it?"

"No," said the chief, mighty quietly. "Well, I'll tell you. One night last spring up at the Bullard you slammed me one in the face and dragged me off to my room. You saved me from making a bigger ass of myself than I'd already made. I haven't forgotten that. In all these crooked years, nobody else has even taken the trouble to chuck me decently out of sight and give me a chance to brace. Drunk as I was, I remembered it that night when I was climbing up to the window in the major's house and trying to get a shot at you."

Mr. Norcross shook his head, more than half sympathetically, I thought.

"Let that part of it go and tell me about this other trouble," he said. "How badly are you tangled up in this political business?"

"I've given it to you straight on the bribing proposition. Uncle Breck used me as a money carrier because—well, maybe it was because he couldn't trust Bullock. I didn't know definitely what Bullock was doing with the checks I cashed for him, though I supposed, of course, it was something that wouldn't stand daylight. It was only a side-issue with me. I was coming out here anyway. I knew Sheila had made up her mind—God knows she's had cause enough—but I had a crazy notion that I'd like to be on the same side of the earth with her again for just a little while. Then this—" he trailed off in a babble of maledictions poured out upon the man who had trapped him and used him.

The boss straightened himself in his chair, but he still was speaking gently when he said:

"You are not asking my advice, and I don't owe you anything, personally, Mr. Collingwood. But I'll say to you what I might say to a better man in like circumstances. You have done all the harm you can, but, as I see it, there doesn't seem to be any need of your staying here to suffer the consequences. Why don't you go back to New York, taking your wife with you, if she will go?"

Collingwood's smile was a mere teeth-baring grimace.

"Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was just eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral. Oh, I've earned it, and I'm not kicking. And about this other thing: I can't duck. You know what Hatch is holding me for. He told me just a little while ago that if I stepped aboard of a train, I'd be arrested before the train could pull out."

It was a handsome little precaution on the part of the chief of the grafters. If a fight should be precipitated—if the boss should try to checkmate the C. S. & W. gobble—the arrest and indictment of President Dunton's nephew would serve bully good and well as a dramatic bit of side play to keep the newspapers from printing too much about the other things.

"If you really want to go, I think it can be arranged in some way, in spite of Hatch and his bluffing," Mr. Norcross put in quietly. "So far as our railroad troubles are concerned it will neither help nor hinder for you to stay on here, now."

As if the helpful suggestion had been a flaming match to fire a hidden mine of rage, Collingwood sprang to his feet with his dull eyes ablaze.

"No, by God!" he swore. "I'm going to make him come across with those affidavit papers first! You will right here, Norcross. You think I'm all cur, but I'll show you. There isn't much left of me but a hound dog, but even that's entitled to a run for its life! Hatch told me a gun, if I... [illegible] ...ce... [illegible] ...ing out of his room when I went to... [illegible] ...ck. I'll tell him of the conference, by contrary, I felt the... [illegible] ...ck. I'll ... the grabbing the collar door slammed noisily Out he madman was gone.

CHAPTER XVI

The Deserter

Mr. Norcross chased out and tried to overtake Collingwood, going as far as the foot of the stairs. I went, too, but got only far enough to meet the boss coming up again. There was nothing doing. The station policeman had seen the crazy rounder jump into a taxi and go whizzing off up-town.

There was another joint waiting for us when we got back to the office. While we were both out, Mr. Van Britt had blown in from his room at the Bullard and was found him loungning comfortably in the chair that Collingwood had just vacated.

"I thought maybe you'd turn up again pretty soon, since you'd left the door all open," was the way he started out. Then: "Sit down, Graham; I want to talk a few lines."

Mr. Norcross took his own chair and twisted it to face the general superintendent. "Say it," he commanded briefly.

Mr. Van Britt hooked his thumbs in his armholes.

"I've just been figuring a bit on the general outlook: you have a decently efficient operating outfit here, what with Perkins and Brant and Conway handling the three divisions as self-contained units. You don't need a general superintendent any more than a monkey needs two tails."

"What are you driving at?" was the curt demand.

"Economy; we say retrenchment, for one thing. As I size it up, you might just as well be saving my salary. It would buy a good many new crossties in the course of a year."

"That's all bunk, and you know it," snappedl the boss. "The organization as it stands hasn't a single stick of dead wood in it. You know very well that a railroad the size of the Short Line can't run without an individual head of the operating department."

Mr. Van Britt laughed a little at that.

"If you should get some one of these new efficiency experts out here he would probably tell you that you could cut your staff right in two in the middle."

I could see that the boss was getting mighty nearly impatient.

"You are merely turning handsprings around the edges of the thing you have come to say, Upton," he barked out. "Come to the point, can't you? What have you got up your sleeve?"

"Nothing that I could make you understand in a month of Sundays. I'm sore on my job and I want to quit."

"Nonsense! You don't mean that?"

"Yes, I do. I'm tired of wearing the brass collar of a soulless corporation. What's the use, anyway? I found a bunch of dividend checks from my bank at home in the mail to-day, and what good does the money do me? I can't spend it out here; can't even tip the servants at the hotel without everlastingly demoralizing them. I'm like the little boy who wanted to go out in the garden and eat worms."

The boss was frowning thoughtfully. "You're not giving me a show, Upton," he protested. "Can't you blow the froth off and let me see what's in the bottom of the stein?"

"Pledge you my word, it's all froth, Graham. I want to climb up on the mesa behind the shops and take a good deep breath of free air and shake my feet at your blasted old one-track of a railroad and tell it to go to the devil. You shouldn't deny me a little pleasure like that."

It was getting under the boss' skin at last. "I can't believe that you really want to resign," he broke out, sort of hopelessly. "It's simply preposterous!"

"Pull it down out of the future and put it in the present, and you've got it," said Mr. Van Britt. "I have resigned. I wrote it out on a piece of paper and dropped it into your mail box as I came through the outer office. It's signed, sealed, and delivered. You'll give me a testimonial, or something of that sort, 'To Whom It May Concern,' won't you? I've been obedient and faithful and honest and efficient, and all that, haven't I?"

"I'd like to know where you got your liquor, Upton. That is the most charitable construction I can put upon all this. Why, man alive! you're quitting me in the thick of the toughest fight the grafters have put up!"

"Yes, I know; but a man's got only one life to live, and I've always had a sneaking sympathy for the high private in the front rank who didn't want to stand up and set himself shot full of holes. I'm running, and if you should ask me why, I'd tell you what the retreating soldier told Stonewall Jackson; he said he was running only because he couldn't fly." Once more the boss grew silently thoughtful. Out of the digging mental inquiry he brought this:

"Has this sudden notion of yours anything to do with Sheila Macrae, Upton?"

"Pledge you my word again. I met Sheila on the street today and promised her that I wouldn't do so much as flip a hat to her while Collingwood is on this side of the Missouri river."

"But if you quit, you'll go east yourself, won't you?"

"Maybe after a while. For the time being, I'd like to loaf on you for a week or so and watch the wheels go around without my having to prod them. It's running in my mind that that phase of the C. S. & W. business is going to stir up a mighty pretty shindy, and I had a foolish notion that I'd like to stick around and look on—as an innocent bystander."

"The innocent bystander" usually gets shot in the leg," the boss ripped out, with the brittlest kind of humor. And then: "I suppose I shall have to let you do what you seem to—and let you pick your own time for giving me the real reason. But you're crippling me most savagely, Upton—and at a time when I am least able to stand it."

Mr. Van Britt got up and edged his way toward the door.

"It's a good reason, Graham; and some time—say when we are walking through the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem together—maybe I'll tell you about it. If I were really a good scrapper, I'd stay and help you fight it out with Hatch; but you know the old saying—capital is always cowardly; and, anyhow, my credit at the Portal City National is pretty well up to a quarter of a million, thanks to the dividends I deposited today. Good-night. I'll see you in the morning—by that time you haven't decided to cut me cold."

I kept right busy over the indexes after Mr. Van Britt went away, just to give the boss a little chance to catch up with himself. He face was catching it hot and heavy on all sides. All we needed now was for President Dunton to come smashing in with one of his tempers, and it would be all over but the obsequies, the monument and the epitaph. At least, that is the way it looked to me.

It was along about ten o'clock when the boss cleared his desk with a bang and said we'd better saw it off for the night. I walked up-town with him and as we were passing the Bullard he turned in to ask the night clerk if Collingwood was in his room. The answer was nix; that the young New Yorker hadn't been seen since dinner.

On the way out we saw Mr. Van Britt at the telegraph alcove. He was

Handing in a Thick Bunch of Telegrams for Transmission.

handing in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission, and he rather pointedly turned the sheaf face down upon the marble slab when we came along, as much as to say "it's none of your business what I'm doing."

It struck me as sort of curious that he should have so much wire correspondence when he claimed to be taking a rest, and why he was so careful not to let us get a glimpse of what it was all about. But the whole thing was now so horribly muddled that a little mystery more or less on anybody's part couldn't make much difference; and that was the thought I took to bed with me a little later after we reached our rooms in the railroad club.

CHAPTER XVII

The Beginning of the End

However much the Hatch people may have wanted to avoid publicity regarding the change of ownership and politics in the Storage & Warehouse reorganization, the prompt announcement of a general strike of the employees was enough to make every newspaper in the state sit up and take notice.

We had the Mountaineer at the breakfast-table in the club grill-room on the morning of the day when the strike was advertised to go into effect. There was a news story, with big headlines in red ink, and also an editorial. Cantrell didn't say anything against the railroad company. His comments were those of an observer who wished to be straight-forward and fair to all concerned, but his editorial did not spare the silly local stockholders whose swapping and selling had made the corporation possible.

Cantrell, himself, mild-eyed and long

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN
Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for
Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism
Safe
Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid. "A. S. A.").
While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

WOODEN SHIPS HAVE "KNEES"
Right Angle Timber Brace, Important Part of Vessel, Named for Human Leg Joint.
In these days when flapper slang jugles with sayings like "the cat's pajamas" and "the bee's knees," how many boys and girls know anything about ships' knees. Ships' knees, however, are a fact and not a fancy. This is an exceedingly important item in the construction of a wooden ship.
A ship knee is a right-angled wooden brace used to give strength to the framing, and is fashioned from the natural crook of a tree formed by a heavy, shallow horizontal root and a section of the trunk. Knees when finished are sometimes as much as six or seven feet high and many times are four feet high.
The tremendous impetus to wooden shipbuilding brought about by the war has resulted in the establishment of a sawmill at Portland, Ore., designed exclusively for the finishing of ship knees. The timber preferred is second-growth Douglas fir, found growing in shallow soil, so that the roots turn off at right angles to the trunk and thus give the proper shape. The standardized wooden ship requires some two hundred knees of all sizes, while another type of wooden ship, also under construction, requires more than 100 knees.—American Forestry.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY
All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.
E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.
A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE.
G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chamber, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123
W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.
HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.
T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

The blackcap is a most surprising minnie. He will reproduce, with singular fidelity, not only the song of the nightinkale and the gardenwarbler, but also those of many others, as different as the sedge-warbler, the starling and the thrush.
Wooded banks, coppices, gardens where there is plenty of undergrowth, are the favorite haunts, provided that there are sufficient trees in the neighborhood overgrown with the common climbing ivy, for it is on the berries of this that the young blackcap depends for food on its first arrival. As the spring advances it becomes mischievous and the true friend of the gardener. In August it may enter the garden to seek a few raspberries, but later turns to elderberries and blackberries.
The general coloration of the male is of an ashy grey, with an olive tinge, save the top of the head, which is black—hence its name. The female differs from her mate in having the crown of a dull umber.

New Use for Vacuum Cleaners.
Vacuum cleaners are being used by the French police to extract dust from garments, clothing, so that it can be examined under the microscope.

GYPSUM WALLBOARD
FIRE PROOF WALLBOARD—for exterior and interior use. Does not warp or split. Heat and Cold insulator.
BOOKLETS ON REQUEST.
—Sold by—
ROBERT LIGHT
LUMBER DEALER
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

TIRES.

The Big Word *in* Motoring

Why are Tires the BIG Word? Because Tires have to stand the punishment; Engines, Carburetors, Gears etc. are vital, of course, but Tires—they're different. You must choose tires by their character and record, just as you would choose a friend. Tires—the Big Word—become the BIG SATISFACTION—when you stake your motoring comfort and reliability on

"GUTTA PERCHA"
CORD TIRES
"Quality all Through"
Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories—Toronto

Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY,
PAUL'S GARAGE.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

DeS.R.McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 91

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Appointed Director Canadian Pacific

Ross Huntington McMaster

The recent election of Mr. Ross Huntington McMaster to be a director of the Canadian Pacific, filling the vacancy created on the Board by the death of the late Lord Shaughnessy, is a recognition on the company's part of his long-proved ability. Mr. McMaster is already vice-president and director of the Steel Company of Canada and director of the Northern Electric Company, as well as the Canadian Explosives Company. Born in Montreal in 1880, he has lived practically all his life in that city. He was educated at the Montreal High School and Collegiate Institute. His business career began with the Sherwin Williams Co., of which he became assistant to the vice-president and general manager in 1897, a post he held until 1903. In the latter year he was made assistant to the vice-president and general manager of the Montreal Rolling Mill Company. On the formation of the Steel Company of Canada he was appointed manager at Montreal.

TO THE EDITOR

ODDEST ISLANDS.

Little Kingdoms on the Coast of Britain.

A business man, while on a holiday in Wales, joined a party formed to "do" Bardsey Island, in Cardigan Bay. Owing to a gale, all the members of the party were obliged to remain on the island for four days and this detention cost the business man £2,000, which he lost through his absence from London.

Similar happenings on Lundy, in the Bristol Channel, are not uncommon. Six Devonshire clergymen, it is said, were detained on it over two week-ends, with the result that as many pulpits were unoccupied for two Sundays in succession. Certainly numerous visitors to the island have made an involuntary stay there owing to the springing-up of an easterly gale, which has suspended communication with the mainland.

Strangely isolated, indeed, may be some of Britain's satellites. One of those which are near, not to England—but to Ireland—is Caldy Island, which was formerly a monastic settlement. Here, in the fifteenth century, the monks had their own mint, and coined money which is now extremely valuable. Caldy Island is now the property of a private individual, who has built a house on the site of the old monastery.

Another island which has been the property of a private individual is Herm, in the English Channel. Here, in the early part of the nineteenth century, a Mr. Carey built a castle, and established a miniature kingdom, of which he was the ruler. Herm is now the property of Sir Compton Mackenzie, who has made it the scene of many of his novels.

Sark, in the English Channel, is a little kingdom which has been ruled over by a succession of seigneurs since the sixteenth century. Its present seigneur is Mr. W. H. Collings, who succeeded his father in 1914. Sark is a favorite resort of artists, and has been the scene of many novels.

Lundy, in the Bristol Channel, is another island which has been the property of a private individual. It was purchased in 1925 by Mr. Martin Coles Harman, who has built a castle on the island, and has made an unsuccessful attempt to establish a kingdom of his own.

Caldy, Herm, Sark and Lundy are all small islands, but Man is a kingdom of considerable size. It is governed by a Lieutenant-Governor, who is appointed by the King, and by a Legislature consisting of the Governor, the Council and the House of Keys. The Manx Parliament is the oldest in the world, having been established in the year 979. Man has its own laws, which are quite different from those of England, and its own coinage, which is also different from that of England.

Another island which has its own laws is Jersey, which is governed by a Lieutenant-Governor, a Bailiff, and twelve Jurats. Jersey has its own coinage, and its own militia, which is commanded by the Governor.

Guernsey, which is governed by a Lieutenant-Governor, a Bailiff, and twelve Jurats, has its own laws, coinage and militia. Guernsey is famous for its breed of cattle, and for its tomatoes.

Alderney, which is governed by a Governor, a Bailiff, and twelve Jurats, has its own laws, coinage and militia. Alderney is famous for its breed of cattle, and for its oysters.

Sark, Herm, Caldy, Lundy, Man, Jersey, Guernsey and Alderney are all small islands, but they are all kingdoms.

Rev. James W. Pedley,
Chairman Congregational Union.
S. D. Chown,
General Supt. Methodist Church.
Geo. C. Pidgeon,
Convenor Joint Union Committee.
Convenor Gen. Assembly's Com.
November 8th, 1924.

Stealing to Win a Wager.

A strange story is associated with certain relics of Mary Queen of Scots and Lord Darnley which have been acquired by Holyrood Palace more than one hundred years after they were stolen.

So long ago as 1822 an Edinburgh man boasted to an English friend that such was the laxity of the custodian at Holyrood that anyone could purloin articles without danger of detection. A wager was entered into between them.

The Scotsman proceeded with his task, and accomplished it in safety. He distracted the attention of the old woman in charge, clipped a piece from the hangings of the bed of the Queen, and, waxing bolder, extracted a glove of Lord Darnley's from a glass case.

The relics were purchased by a collector of curios in Scarborough, and after his death they came into the possession of his eldest son. On the latter's death this representative decided to make restitution for the original act of vandalism by restoring the articles.

Phineas Pette.

The portrait of Phineas Pette, one of the creators of the navy, is being added to the National Portrait Gallery. It was during the reign of Elizabeth he became Master of the Shipwrights' Company, Master Builder of the Navy, and Naval Commissioner.

His ambition to stand high in the shipbuilding line came to him as a schoolboy when trudging from Chatham to Rochester Free School. In his later days he was chosen by Charles I. to bring to England Henrietta Maria, on her marriage to the King, in the Princess Royal, a ship of Pette's own building. With his son Peter, he built the Sovereign of the Seas.

"You don't need his Telephone Number

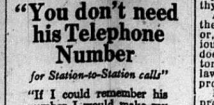
for Station-to-Station calls"

"If I could remember his number I would make my call Station-to-Station and save money."

This subscriber had the wrong idea. He didn't need to know the number of the distant telephone.

All he needed to say to the Long Distance operator was: "I will speak to anyone at ——" (then give her the name of the person who has the telephone—and the address too, if he knew it).

Perhaps this information will enable YOU to use the lower Station-to-Station rate more frequently.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

OUTLAWS OF THE WILD.

Animals Who Wage War With Man In Lonely Places of Earth.

There are animals that have not a friend in the world; there are no some, indeed, which are so harmful that prices are set upon their heads, and it is considered the duty of all to kill them.

Such a creature is the dingo, or wild dog of Australia, which is the worst foe of the sheep farmer. It is a cowardly beast, yet cunning beyond belief.

Another terrible foe of sheep is commonly known as the Tasmanian Devil. This creature will kill a score of sheep in a night. It is being steadily destroyed by poison and other means, and is now rare.

The timber wolf of North America is also quite without friends. It is a muscular brute, and living in law power. One of spending has been known to a Wellesley Coulter and at a single bitby and Sunday. Bell's Enterprise Trials, and is equally Jan Scott, stock-raiser and filter and Mrs. of its pleasant trick surprise, spent of its trapper and destroyer of fur-s of which he takes in his stride. There is a price on its head.

The small wolf, the sneaking little coyote, is another foe to sheep. Last year over 27,000 were killed in North America, besides other thousands destroyed by poison.

Another pest is the lynx, which likes nothing better than lamb. Its failing is a love for the scent of burning, and by means of this love it is trapped in large numbers in the States and in Canada. A curious-looking creature it has pricked ears, large, round eyes, and huge paws out of all proportion to its size.

The mountain lion, or panther of the Rockies, takes heavy toll of cattle, and is, therefore, hunted down by stockmen, who kill about two hundred every year.

One other American wild animal which is remorselessly hunted is the wolverine, a sort of giant weasel, enormously strong, infensely cunning, and extremely savage. The prospector and trapper have a perfect horror of the wolverine, and with good reason, for if it finds a shack empty it will dig its way in through the roof, and ruin or destroy the whole of the stores. Many a trapper has died of starvation owing to this habit of the wolverine.

In South Africa the animal most hated is the wild dog. It hunts in packs, and once a pack starts work in a district they drive every head of game out of the country. They also kill both sheep and cattle.

Other animals are destroyed, not because they are directly foes of man, but because they eat up food which is intended for him or for his stock. The notorious case is the rabbit, imported into Australia, and which now infests the whole continent.

The jack rabbit of America is almost equally destructive. In many of the Western States it eats more grass than the stock. In Idaho alone they kill 700,000 jack rabbits yearly, and in California nearly as many. The method employed is to drive them into corrals of wire netting, as many as 15,000 being rounded up at one time.

Of Old Country animals the most mischievous is the rat, which is said to destroy £40,000,000 worth of man's property yearly. Certainly it would be better dead. The mouse is almost equally destructive in its own way, and should be kept under by every means in our power.

The Sycamore Tree.

The sycamore, or fig-muiberry, is in Egypt and Palestine a tree of great importance and very extensive use. It attains the size of a walnut-tree, has wide spreading branches, and affords a delightful shade. On this account it is frequently planted by the wayside. Its leaves are heart-shaped, downy on the under side, and fragrant. The fruit grows directly from the trunk itself on little sprigs, and in clusters like the grape. To make it eatable, each fruit, three or four days before gathering, must, it is said, be punctured with a sharp instrument or the finger-nail. This was the original employment of the prophet Amos, for in chapter VII., verse 14 of his book he writes: "I was no prophet, neither was I a prophet's son; but I was an herdman, and a gatherer of sycamore fruit."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL,
Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Sunday, Nov. 30.—Luke 10 : 25-37.

Golden Text—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. (Luke 10 : 27).

A lawyer was laying a trap for the Lord Jesus Christ, his Creator, but wanted to be his Saviour. "Lawyer" here, however, does not mean barrister or attorney, but "one versed in the law of Moses," an Old Testament professional interpreter.

He asked the question that is probably in the heart of every human being at one time or another: "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" In itself the question is legitimate indeed, and supremely vital. Yet there are modern teachers, professing Christianity, who say that men today have progressed beyond that question and are more interested in the best how to serve their fellowmen than in securing life insurance for the next world. It would be better if the question were asked more frequently than it is today.

Our Lord said, in effect, you are expert in the law—what answer do you find there?

The professional Bible teacher now fell into a trap of his own making. He was zealous to show how well he knew his subject. Glibly he quoted and accurately, the Scripture given above as the Golden Text for this lesson. It is a tremendous, overwhelming, overpowering part of God's Word. Well might our Lord reply, as He did in effect: Exactly! Simply do that and eternal life is yours.

Can we do it? Dare any man, woman, or child stand up before God and their fellows and say, "I have always done this." Perfect, faultless love with all our being, all the time, for God and our neighbors! No one but the Son of Man has ever done it since Adam fell.

Now the lawyer sees the pit that he himself digged and has fallen into, and he tries to evade the square issue that confronts him. He throws out a smoke screen in the most sophisticated but uneasy question, "And who is my neighbor?"

Our Lord's answer is one of His immortal parables, the Good Samaritan. It frankly and fully answers the lawyer's question about the neighbor.

The Bible is filled with hidden truths, just below the surface of the narrative—figurative, spiritual and rich. So of this parable. When any man goes "down from Jerusalem to Jericho," he goes from a city of blessing to the city of a curse (Josh. 6 : 26). Spiritually that is a sure way to be stripped of raiment, wounded, and left half dead. Miss Ada R. Habershon, in her valuable book, "The Study of the Parables," points out that the wounded man represents man's condition since the Fall: helpless and dying. The priest and the Levite "see" him on the other side; they "see" to nothing for him any more than the law and ceremonies can avail to save a lost sinner. Religion cannot help him; it is a Saviour he needs.

The Samaritan in the New Testament seems to be a type of the despised person, the outcast, who comes forward in a surprisingly good light, a rebuke to those who rank themselves higher. Here the Samaritan is plainly a type of Christ Himself; despised and rejected, He is the self-sacrificing Saviour.

Lost, helpless men cannot find God; He must find them; so this Samaritan "came where he was" and "when he saw him." With compassion, after binding up his wounds, He poured in oil and wine, types of the Holy Spirit and the saving blood of Christ, and "set him on his own beast," as Christ puts it redeemed sinner in His own place, our lives "hid with Christ in God" (Col. 3 : 3).

Then, as Miss Habershon points out, the rescued man "is put in the hands of one whom the Deliverer can trust, who is instructed to look after him until His return. It is not stated in the parable, but in our spiritual experience such an one on our return is entrusted with the care of others that have just been brought in." Christians to take care of newly saved Christians. He provides all that is needed for thus taking care of them. "Whatsoever thou spendest I will repay thee." Here is a beautiful gleam of the truth of "that blessed hope" of our Lord's return.

And now our Lord comes back to the quoted and abashed lawyer with the inescapable question, "Which was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?" "He that showed mercy on him," the lawyer replied, beaming. "A panther it's a man who makes path."

CHANGING SEED GRAIN

A common question asked by farmers is, "Does it pay to change Seed?" The inference here is that where the same seed has been used on the same farm for a few years, it may deteriorate in its ability to produce a profitable crop. It is also a common belief that one operating a farm characterized by relatively light soil should obtain his seed frequently from a crop which is produced on soil of a heavier character and vice versa. Some authorities have scoffed at the idea that a change of seed is ever necessary. They argue that seed grown year after year in a district must of necessity become acclimatized and better adapted to the soil conditions of that district. It is safe to say that many farmers have followed this advice to their financial loss. Investigation and observation have revealed the fact that it is not possible to lay down any definite rule as to when seed should be changed. It is obvious that certain circumstances may arise to make the change of seed appear imperative, even to the casual observer. For instance, a crop may be so badly damaged through lack of moisture or by some condition which has forced premature ripening, as to cause the resulting grain to be very light and poor. Under such circumstances, it would, of course, be folly to think of using this grain for seed. This however, is an extreme case. The problem to determine is whether, under normal circumstances, one may expect a larger crop from the use of seed grown elsewhere than on the farm on which it is intended to be used. Without going into detail, one may safely follow the rule to change seed only when seed may be obtained which possesses a higher degree of development and vigour than the home-grown. This is assuming that the home-grown seed belongs to a suitable variety for the district, and is free from noxious impurities. If these latter provisions are not complied with, the seed, of course, should not be used under any circumstances. Farmers who contemplate changing their seed and whose seed is reasonably good, at present, would be well advised to procure some first class registered seed through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association at Ottawa and test this in comparison with their own. This is a relatively inexpensive practice which might well be adopted periodically by every farmer and with all classes of crop.

1924 Christmas Seals

The National Sanitarium Association is to be congratulated on the handsome Christmas Seals now on sale in aid of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives.

To meet a persistent demand for a real Christmas Seal, not merely an advertising sticker, quite a new design has been made. The seals, beautifully colored and embossed, ten designs, are put up assorted in packets of different denominations.

The Hospital is in need of funds to carry on its work. Why not buy these seals in lieu of others? Not only will you get good value in return, but your money will be made to serve a greater end, for it will go to help someone in distress.

For sale by school children, and banks, or direct from Xmas Seal Department, Gage Institute, Toronto, Ontario.

HER NERVES BETTER NOW

Received Much Benefit by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ontario.—"I started to get weak after my second child was born, had no strength and kept on getting worse until I could notdo my ownhousework and was left with my nerves that I was afraid to stay alone at any time. I had a girl working for me a whole year before I was able to domy washing again. Through a friend I learned of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and took four bottles of it. I gave birth to a baby boy the 4th day of September, 1922. I am still doing my own work and washing. Of course, I don't feel well every day because I don't get my rest as the baby is so cross. But when I get my rest I feel fine. I am still taking the Vegetable Compound and am going to keep on with it until cured. My nerves are a lot better since taking it. I can stay alone day or night and not be the least frightened. You can use this letter as a testimonial and I will answer letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Charles Carson, 27 Forsythe Street, Chatham, Ontario.

Mrs. Carson is willing to write to any girl or woman suffering from female troubles.

PILLARS OF HERCULES.

Two Peaks That Guard the Entrance to the Mediterranean.

While the "Pillars of Hercules" is a term which has been used from time immemorial to describe the two peaks that guard the entrance to the Mediterranean, few people know their proper names and little of their history.

They are commonly known as Gibraltar and Apes' Hill, but the native Arabic names are Djibel Tarik and Djibel Musa; that is, Hill of Tarik and Hill of Musa, or Moses. These names were acquired at the time of a raid into Spain in the year 710 A.D. by some Berbers of Morocco. These were led by two generals: Tarik ibn Zaid-es-Nafsi, for whom the Spanish peak was named, and Musa ibn Nosair, whose memorial became Djibel Musa, in Morocco. It was of this expedition, of only 100 horsemen and 100 foot, that it has been said, "a simple raid became a conquest," for the Visigoths in Andalus were so weak that rulers and subjects fled in panic before the Berbers, leaving Islam to extend its conquest even into France, until checked at Tours by Charles Martel, the Hammer.

Tariffa, the little peninsula situated near Djibel Tarik, and from which by that name take their title from another Berber of the same period, Tariff, a freedman of Musa ibn Nosair. From it we get the word "tariff," because from Tariffa a "tax" was laid upon all vessels passing through the straits. Such contributions were levied by force by people who were little more or less than pirates.—Adventure Magazine.

Still Knew Nothing.

The office-boy had made a slight mistake, and the head clerk was now giving him a large tirade on his general inefficiency.

"You're a fine boy, you are!" he shouted. "Here I've taught you everything I know and still you don't know anything."

A Panther.

The kindergarten teacher asked her tiny pupil: "Do you know, Jennie, what a panther is?"

"Yes, ma'am," Jennie replied, beaming. "A panther it's a man who makes path."

Empire Cafe

OPPOSITE CAMPBELL HOUSE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CATERING FOR PARTIES, LARGE OR SMALL

SPECIAL DINNERS
11.30 a.m., Till 2 p.m.

A la carte at all hours.
Ladies' afternoon tea served each afternoon.
Chinese and American dishes.

ICE CREAM PARLOR. CANDIES.

GEO. CHOW, - Proprietor.

Headquarters for
Genuine Ford Parts

A complete stock Dominion Cord and Fabric Tires.
Regular Grey and Royal Tubes—the cheapest in the long run.
Batteries for all cars.
WILLIARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION
General Garage Repairs and Painting.
Hard Rubber and Cushion Tires for buggies.
'Phone calls receive prompt attention.

Graham's Garage

'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

The Diplomat.

"Like h—ll I go upstairs!" quoth the embryo maker of laws. "I was elected to the lower house, and that's where I stay!"—Judge.

Rents Increase in Berlin.

Rents in Berlin were until recently limited to 125 per cent more than the pre-war figure; they have now gone up to 850 per cent of that amount.

No Altitude for Him.

A friend just returned from teaching in Kentucky tells this story of a backwoodsman who had been elected to serve in the state legislature. Arrived at the capitol, he handed his card to the doorkeeper. That individual glanced at the name and said: "You go upstairs."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

FALL BULBS

Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi. Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.

BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.

GEO. E. WINTER,

Dundas St. Phone 78.

Denison Bros.

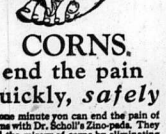
We Sell for Less

6 lbs. Washing Soda for..	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
1 lb. Prunes 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for.....	20c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seedless	13c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seeded	13c.
1 lb. Shortening.....	17c.
1 lb. tin Sockeye Salmon..	28c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap.....	15c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips....	25c.
5 lb. pail Nova Shortening	90c.
1 lb. Baking Soda.....	5c.
2 lb. Dates.....	22c.
Iodine Salt, per box.....	18c.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS. end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's **Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Plough Shares.

Any kind you want; any number you want. Also repairs for Perrin, Wilkinson and Percival plows. Wagons and plows for sale at

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

47-tf Phone 103.

An American car was ditched on the highway west of Napanee on Monday evening, through the lights going out.

J. M. Denyes, Milton, inspector of schools, has been chosen president of the Children's Aid Society of Halton County. He is a former resident of Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Husband, Empey Hill, wish to thank their friends and neighbors for the shower of beautiful and useful gifts given them on Thanksgiving night.

The degree team of Queen of Sheba Lodge, daughters of Rebecca, have received an invitation to be in Kingston on the evening of December 15th, to exemplify degrees and spend a social evening.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlin assembled at their home, Enterprise, on Nov. 9th, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. During the evening Miss M. Dillon read a complimentary address and Mr. Scanlin replied in a few well chosen words. All present spent a very pleasant time and extended best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Scanlin.

The Conway Women's Institute invite you to hear a debate, "Resolved That the Young Women of To-day are Tearing Down More Ideals than they are Establishing." A social evening with music and refreshments will be enjoyed after the Debate. At Sillsville Town Hall, on November 28th. Members of the Society please bring sandwiches and cake. No admission. Silver collection.

52-b

The Annual Bazaar and Concert, under the auspices of the Church Woman's Guild, of St. Mary Magdalene, will be held in the Town Hall, Thursday afternoon and evening, **Dec. 4, 1924. Do not miss this opportunity** of buying appropriate gifts for Christmas. There will also be a table of cooked **food and candy.** In the evening a good musical programme will be furnished, under the direction of Mrs. J. E. Madden, and a play will be staged by Mrs. Catherine Powell.

The death is reported from Rochester, N.Y., of John Fox, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Fox, of Deseronto. Just a few days ago the serious illness of the late M Fox was reported to his relatives in Deseronto, and his father and sister, Nora, left at once to be with him. His death is a heavy blow to the whole community, where he was known by a very wide circle of friends. Particularly heart-rending is the affliction which this family has suffered, as the deceased is the fifth son to die within two years, and all the deaths have occurred in Rochester.

On Saturday evening an auto party from Toronto met with an accident while coming down Picty Hill. The car skidded and struck a G.N.W. Telegraph pole, braking it in two places. The car was badly damaged and Mrs. McDowell, one of the occupants of the car was also thrown through the windshield, and had her face badly cut. She was taken to the residence of Mr. Herbert Daly, where her injuries were attended to and she was later removed to the Paisley House, where the party remained until Tuesday. The male members of he party, Mr. McDowell and Mr. Radcliffe, escaped with minor bruises.

SILLSVILLE.

The recent rains were very beneficial to the farmers, who found their land too hard for plowing as they are now starting to plow where they could not a few days ago.

W. M. S. held a very successful meeting at the home of Mrs. Geo. Sharpe on Thursday last. The report of the district convention was read by the delegate, Mrs. A. W. Mellow.

Mrs. W. B. Hough is able to be out again after a recent severe attack of heart trouble.

Miss Ida Asselstine is spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. W. B. Hough.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Whyte made a flying trip to Toronto recently.

The teacher, Miss Sayers, spent Thanksgiving at her home near Tweed.

The church is nearly finished and is a very nice brick building. The steeple is changed to a tower; the door has been made smaller; the windows smaller and in every way much more as much that it could never be recognized for the old frame structure which stood there six months ago.

Some of the farmers are leaving their farms, partly on account of the hired help problem.

Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. B. M. Charters.

Beaver Board.

Always in stock at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Alvin Vandewater, Palace Road, spent last week in Toronto.

Miss Helen VanLuven is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. Aubrey Pringle is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Pringle.

Mr. Brock Leary, Prince Edward County, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee for a few days.

Mrs. W. A. Daly is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Lailey, Toronto, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Miss Georgie Robinson is visiting Mrs. Jack Duckworth, in Chicago.

Mr. Earl Gallagher attended the Winter Fair in Toronto last week.

Mrs. Reuben Wagar, Enterprise, spent last week with relatives in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thompson and little daughter, of Westmount Que., are guests of Mr and Mrs. W. F. Waller.

Mr. Laughland took a group of boys to the Winter Fair in Toronto, to enter the Stock Judging Contest.

Mr. R. R. White, who has been in St. Mary's for some time, has resumed his position as manager of the Standard Bank branch at Napanee.

The many friends of Mrs. J. P. Cuthill, Bowyer Hall learn with regret that she is in Kingston Hospital with blood poisoning, contracted through a scratch on her thumb.

BIRTHS

Detlor—At Napanee, on Thursday, Nov. 20th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Morley Detlor, a son.

Milsap—At Napanee, on Monday, Nov. 17th, 1924, to Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Milsap, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

McKeown—Boyd—At St. Mary Magdalene's church, Napanee, by Rev. Rural Dean J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., on Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 1924, James Arthur McKeown, of Chicago, Ill., to Ethel Kathleen Boyd, daughter of the late Chas. Nelson Boyd, of Selby, Ont.

DEATHS

Asselstine—At Waukeegan, Ill., on Thursday, Nov. 13th, 1924, Emma Elizabeth Asselstine, widow of the late Wm. Asselstine, of North Fredericksburgh.

Fox—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, Nov. 25th, 1924, Bertha Grange, wife of Everett Fox, formerly of Napanee.

Johnston—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, 1924, Mrs. Mary Johnston, aged 78 years.

DESERONTO.

The E. C. Metcalf Canning plant has ceased operations for the season. A small force of employees still remaining to care for stocks on hand and do several care of the buildings. This season holds the record for the quantity of produce handled and plans have been arranged for largely increased business for next year. The quality of the E. C. Metcalf Canning Co. products enjoy an enviable reputation from coast to coast, and largely increased business each year is reported.

Mr. Thomas Tyghe, of Reid, was called to Ottawa this week for appearance before the military medical board.

Mr. James V. Walsh shipped several carloads of potatoes during the week from Marysville, billed for Toronto.

Mr. A. Turnbull, of Napanee, will ship buckwheat from Lonsdale station during the coming week.

After spending a few days in Toronto, Mr. A. Wright has returned to his duties in Deseronto, in the employ of Ltd.

Mr. J. M. Empey, of Port Hope, divisional superintendent of provincial highways, was an official caller to Deseronto on Thursday in inspection of highway construction.

Mr. D. Thompson, West Thomas street, is leaving for Toronto with a view of locating in the city for the winter months.

A number of Deseronto young people were in attendance at the dance in the new parish hall on Friday evening and report a splendid crowd, and a very enjoyable evening.

Prices being paid for fish remain high. White fish command eleven cents; herring 3 cents.

Mrs. Sara Goodfellow has returned from Jackson, Mich., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Thomas street.

Patrick Fox, accompanied by his daughter, Nora, hurried away to Rochester, N.Y., on Tuesday morning in answer to a message, stating that his son, John, was seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. William Lee and little daughter, Lee, spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs. T. A. Gordon, Thomas street, has returned from Toronto, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. Passmore.

Miss Myrtle Johnston has returned to Toronto, after spending some months at her home on Dundas street.

Knitting Wool 15c. Ball

Corticelli, Australene, 4 ply, 1 oz. Ball in the following shades: Rose, Delft, Geranium, Blue Bell, Nile, Gendarme. Regular 20c. ball, special at 15c. ball.

HANDICAPPED

Minister—"Why do you not get a wife Donal'?"

Donald—"I micht get a bad one."

Minister—"Trust to Providence, an'e you'll be all right."

Donald—"I'm no' so sure, minister, for ye ken Providence has to dispose of the bad as well as the guid'."

—The Humorist (London).

Bead Necklets, Special at 50c., 75c., 85c.

A new lot of imported Bead Necklets in Jet, Amber, Sapphire, Emerald, Ruby, with combination of chased silver. An individual box for each necklet.

The Robinson Co., Limited,

Napanee's Greatest Retail Store

Broadcasts an interesting program of "Winter Values" that are obtainable now in the various Departments throughout our store. Shop Poultry Days, shop Saturday, shop whenever you will, you'll find, "quality considered," that Robinson's lead in value giving. "Tune in," our assortments are wide.

WOLSEY BRAND ENGLISH CARDIGAN SWEATERS

SPECIAL $2.75 EACH

These beautiful pure wool, V neck, high neck closing Cardigans, are imported direct from the Old Land. You will like their beautiful colorings and perfect workmanship. Buy them to wear about the house or under your suit or top coats for extra protection. Limited quantity.

SMARTLY STYLED CANTON CREPE DRESSES

RE-PRICED TO $19.50 EACH

Choosing a dress here will be exceptionally easy, as our range features a wide variety of exclusive styles and colors, with no two alike. Practically every dress is made from Silk Canton Crepe in one of the newer tubular silhouettes. Featured are shades of Sand, Tan, Grey, Navy, Brown and Black. Women's and Misses' sizes.

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SPORT SKIRTS

$5.00 EACH

"Tuning-up" your wardrobe is not so expensive as far as sport skirts are considered. These special $5.00 numbers are made from pure, all wool skirtings in pleated styles.

Choose one to wear under your top coat or with your sweaters for sport's wear.

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' FUR-TRIMMED COATS

AT $19.75 AND $29.75

Our $19.75 Coats are made from all wool Canadian Velours. They are made warm with extra interlining and Beaverine collars. Obtainable in five styles and five colors.

Our $29.75 coats represent coats that were priced formerly as high as $55.00. They are executed in a good range of novelly fabrics with fur trimmings.

WOMEN'S FLANNELETTE GOWNS, BEST QUALITIES

REG. $2.19 EACH, ON SALE 2 FOR $4.00

You will find that these gowns are cut cleverly with plenty of fulness to meet all requirements.

Each has a double yoke, seams are sewn twice, sleeves are long, while necks are medium high. All sizes. While they last, 2 for $4.00.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT OF 10 PER ON GIRLS' COATS

ALL STYLES AND ALL SIZES

This special goes into effect now and continues until further notice. Obtainable are coats strong enough for school wear, yet fine enough for best wear. Many come with fur collars and cuffs.

Tailored Plaid Back Burbury's are likewise included.

WOMEN'S POINTED HEEL SILK STOCKINGS

$1.75 PAIR

Tavit's are "Harvey" Brand pure silk Norcross, se of fine quality. [illegible] show you, with pointed heel, [illegible] re-inforced heels [illegible] soles. Shades of [illegible] Brown, Fawn, Cameo, Wh[illegible] and Black. Sizes 8½ to 10.

WOMEN'S MERCURY BRAND SILK AND WOOL HOSE

AT $1.50 AND $1.00 PAIR

Our $1.50 range comes with a wide stripe weave, has neat fitting ankle, double sole, heel and toe. Color combinations of Cocoa and Navy, Fawn and Blue, Grey and Silver. Sizes 8½ to 10.

Our $1.00 range is a full fashioned Silk and Wool Hose, with widened top in shades of Grey, Fawn, Cocoa, White and Black.

MERCHANDISE OF NOTE FROM OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

Circular Pillow Cottons in 40, 42, 44 in. widths, special 50c. yd.

Bleached Sheeting, in good, sturdy wearing qualities, 2 yards wide at 75c. and 85c. per yd.

All wool Blankets in the large sizes at $9.00, $10.50, $12.50 and $13.50 pair.

Colored Comforter Blankets, 72 x 84, at $6.25, $8.50, and $10.50 each. 60 x 84, $9.25 each.

TEN ONLY COAT LENGTHS, CHOICEST FABRICS, IN LATEST COLORS

Special $2.95 yd.

These Coatings are so different, this is why they will appeal to you. Then the price is very much in your favor. Fabrics in Zibeline, Velour, in shades of Fawn, Brown, Grey, Taupe and Drab. Each length is 3½ yds. Regular values were $3.75 and $3.95 per yd.

We can make this coating up for you in our Dress Making Department.

PLAIN COLORED VELVETEEN

Reg. $1.00 for 59c. per yd.

Every plain shade is included in this great velvet special.

Pure Wool Jersey, Reg. $2.95 for $1.48 Yard.

Five pieces in all assorted mixed colorings, wide width, shades of Fawn, Green, Brown and Grey.

Tweeds and Homespuns, 98c. yd.

A small assortment of 54 in. Tweeds and Homespuns in Grey mixed colorings. Usual values to $2.00 yard.

TRIMMED MILLINERY

RE-Priced to $3.00

This noteworthy millinery special is obtainable right now and every woman who has not as yet chosen, should take advantage of this special offering.

The hats in the group are best described as smart ready-to-wear, small, snug-fitting shapes with neat trimmings.

You'll find them splendid to go with winter top-coats. Choose early, all reduced.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S ULSTER OVERCOATS

At $15.00 and $18.37

Made in the full, long driving ulster style, with half belt, also the new "Strand," "Saxon" and "Medill" models with the 3-piece belt and inverted pleat.

At $25.00 we have 18 Ulsters.

At $18.37 we have 16 Ulsters.

Penman's No. 37 Fleece Lined Underwear at 75c. per Garment.

Sizes, Shirts, 34 to 44.

Drawers, 32 to 44.

LARGE BOYS' OVERCOATS, $10.00 AND $12.50

Twenty in the lot, ages 13 to 19 yrs.

At $10.00 we have a splendid Overcoat in plain Grey with 3-piece belt.

At $12.50 there are three distinct cloths and styles to choose from. Two lines are made with heavy Tweed lining that ensures extra warmth.

Stanfield's Pure Wool Underwear

The best unshrinkable in the world for satisfactory wear and comfort. We are sole agents.

MEN'S FINE BLUE SERGE SUITS

At $25.00

Made in styles to suit both young men and older men. Every suit guaranteed by us to give satisfactory wear. Sizes 34 to 42.

Men's Combination Underwear

At $1.89, a heavy Merino.

At $3.50 and $5.00, Hatchaway, no buttons.

At $3.75 Admiral Combination.

At $5.00 English all wool.

At $8.50 'Wolsey' heavy winter weight.

LINED MITTS FOR MEN

At $1.00, a lined, all horse mitt, with pure wool wrist, made in small sizes only.

At $1.00, a heavy large mitt, with pig skin front and split horse back.

At 75c., an asbestos tanned lined mitt, in Men's sizes.

Boys' lined mitts at 39c., 50c. and 75c. pair.

SPECIAL VALUE IN ROLLER BLINDS

98 Cents Each.

These blinds are of oil opaque quality and are mounted on guaranteed Hartshorn rollers. They come in regulation 37 x 72 inch size and are made from same stock as our regular $1.35 quality.

Come in colors of Cream, White and Green.

Check up your requirements and purchase before our supply is exhausted. Carpet Department.

VELVET HALL RUNNERS AT SPECIAL PRICES

The colors are wood shades with the ground interspersed with Rose and Blue shadings. Several are in Oriental designs. These have a very deep pile and are made from fine wool.

The sizes are 27 x 7 ft. 6 in., at $10.95; 27 x 9 ft., at $11.95; 27 x 10 ft. 6 in., at $13.95 and 27 x 12 ft., at $15.95.

Guaranteed to wear and retain their color.

ROBINSON'S SITKA BEAVER COATS ARE THE BEST VALUE IN CANADA

All Sizes to 50. One Price $42.50

Best because they are made by expert operators in government inspected factories, from the finest assortment of Kalgan Grey Goat Skins, ever imported into Canada.

Our ability to handle a quantity, gave us a remarkably low price. See them.

THE WONDER BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

Only $3.00

The marvels of modern industry and invention; interesting stories of common things, the mysterious processes of nature simply explained.

780 illustrations, photographs and drawings. Everybody should have one. 608 pages.

CUT GLASS WATER SETTS IN TWO LOVELY PATTERNS

$2.25 Sett.

Smaller size, $1.75 per sett.

Cut glass Tumblers, 10c., 12½c. each.

Cut glass Sugars and Creams, 39c. pair, 63c. pair, $1.25 pair, $1.95 pair, up to $4.50 per pair.

Wine Glasses, 8c., 15c., 20c., and 25c. each.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.

TO-NIGHT - TOWN HALL

Engagement Extraordinary

Hart House String Quartette Concert

Tickets, 50c. On Sale Hooper's Drug Store